WAIT!

grab

EH-

FOR STARTERS, WE SHOULD GO DOWN, I THINK.

HOW?

OH!

CAN'T WE JUST FLY IF WE SO DESIRE?

float...

WE CAN BECOME ANY-THING AFTER ALL!

WE SHOULD TRY TO AVOID DOING THINGS THAT HUMANS DON'T NORMALLY DO...

I THINK.

climbing down the ladder

I SEE...

WHAT ARE THOSE TREE THINGS?

02

ARE WE GOING TO WALK?

YEAH ...

IT CHANGED ...

Smooth

BUT IT ALSO FEELS LIKE PLASTER.

IT FEELS LIKE A TREE WHEN YOU TOUCH IT...

rough

6

EH
...

WE GOT PULLED IN...

vroom

vroom

HEY, YOU GIRLS DOWN THERE-

GIVE ME A HAND HERE, WILL YOU?

?

CAN YOU COME HERE?

h—

ngh—

Swing

LIKE THIS!?

IM STUCK.

Squeeze

I WANT YOU TO PUSH ME IN.

04

SPLEN-DID ...

Squeeze

AAH ...

AND NOW, CAN YOU MOVE THAT HANDLE?

I LOVE BEING CYLINDRICAL

REALLY?

THAT'S RIGHT!

YOU SHOULD BECOME CYLINDRICAL TOO, SHIMEJI-CHAN.

.....

I THINK I'LL PASS ...!

LET'S MAKE YOU CYLINDRICAL TOO.

BEING CYLINDRICAL FEELS GREAT.

EH-

THE DOOR ...

.....

vroom オン...

vroom オン

here we go.

vroom オン

vroom オン

IF YOU INSIST SO MUCH, I GUESS I MIGHT TRY.

MAJIME-CHAN!

Thanks for having us—

Sprint

SPLEN-DID..

Squeeze...

AH-

.....

.....

pant

pant

See you next time

woosh

OR MAYBE BEING STAR-SHAPED IS BETTER STILL.

JUST KEEP YOUR USUAL SHAPE.

Back to normal.

I GUESS BEING NORMAL IS THE BEST AFTER ALL.

.....

WHEN-EVER THEY TELL ME THAT SOME-THING IS GOING TO BE GOOD

MO-

I AM EASILY INFLUENCED BY OTHERS,

I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE CASE ...

this part here is still pointy

YOU KNOW, SHIMEJI-CHAN, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU CAN BE EASILY SWAYED, BUT I THINK YOU HAVE A STRONG SENSE OF SELF

SUN-SET?

THE SKY IS RED?

IT WASN'T A SUNSET, IT WAS A BURNING HOUSE.

WHICH IS WHY I KEEP BURNING IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

BUT NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES IT BURNS, AN IDENTICAL HOUSE APPEARS IN ITS PLACE...

crackle

DOESN'T IT FEEL GOOD? THE SIGHT OF A HOUSE BURNING.

creak

crackle

HE-HE-HE...

I'M SORRY, I HAVEN'T BEEN LISTENING...

EH-

CAN YOU SEE IT?!

THE BEAUTY OF THOSE FLAMES?!

UNTIL THE DAY MY WIFE TOOK OUR DAUGHTER AND LEFT... EVER SINCE THAT DAY, I WANTED THIS HOUSE TO BURN.

crackle...

IT TRULY WAS AN EMBODIMENT OF HAPPINESS...

My throat is dry

crackle....

……

DID THEY ALL DIS-APPEAR?

AFTER ALL, WEREN'T THERE A LOT OF PEOPLE AROUND THE SCHOOL?

EXCEPT FOR THE PEOPLE WE MET JUST NOW?

I WONDER WHERE EVERYONE WENT..?

……

I WONDER WHY NOTHING LIKE THAT HAS HAPPENED TO US.

BUT WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS BACK TO NORMAL.

WHEN I HEARD THAT SONG... I ALSO LOST CON-SCIOUSNESS FOR A BIT.

BEATS ME...

gong—

gong—

OH,

A CHIME.

DID YOU SAY SOME-THING?

NO ...

I THINK I HEARD SOME-ONE.

……

I WONDER IF IT'S THANKS TO YOU BEING SO UNSUS-CEPTIBLE TO OTHERS' INFLUENCE...

……

ゴ" gong— ン

gong— ン

MAJIME-CHAN, IF YOUR THEORY IS RIGHT ...

ゴ"

ン

WOAH!

WHAT IS THIS!?

バサ バサ rustle

OKAY, LET'S PAY ATTENTION FROM NOW ON!

THAT'S TRUE, IF YOU WEREN'T THERE, I MIGHT HAVE REMAINED A CYLINDER FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.

I THINK WE SHOULD TRY TO AVOID GETTING INFLUENCED BY OTHERS TOO MUCH.

ISN'T THAT...

パパパパ pa-pa-pa-pa ン

pa-pa-pa-pa パパパパ

.....

♩ ラ taa—n ン ララ— tata— ♩

ラ ン ラ tanta— ♪

NOAH, A WEDDING CEREMONY!?

09

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID OF LETTING OTHERS INTO MY LIFE...

SENSEI AND YOSHIKO-CHAN...

IS IT HARD TO KEEP YOUR SENSE OF SELF IN THIS WORLD?

BUT IF THAT FEAR COULD MELT AWAY TOGETHER WITH EVERY-ONE ELSE...

gong—

WHILE I DO FEEL LIKE THAT WOULD BE A GOOD THING

gong—

gong—

AS USUAL, MY BODY WAS REJECTING THE WORLD

AND IT SEEMS LIKE THE WORLD REJECTED ME TOO.

SHE REALLY IS EASILY SWAYED...

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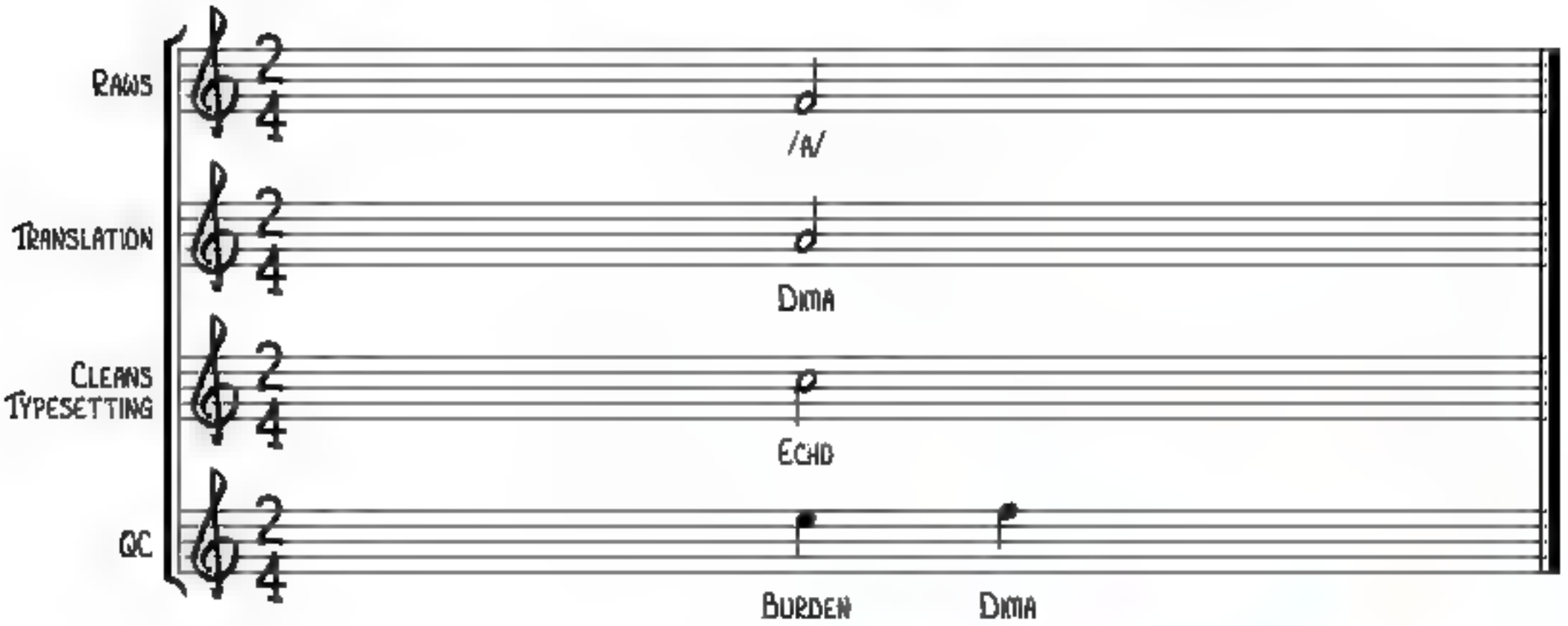
a typogarphical trainweck

Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 41



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ヨルハ・コミュレーション

つくみず

WHERE IN THE WORLD DID THE PEOPLE WHO VANISHED GO...?

YOU'RE RIGHT.

THE STARRY SKY IS PRETTY...

IT'S NOT A STARRY SKY, IT'S LIGHT-BULBS.

WAIT...

SHOULD WE GET GOING?

YEAH.

WE PASSED THROUGH VARYING LANDSCAPES THAT APPEARED LIKE PHANTOMS.

fwssh—

WE WERE WALKING AROUND WITHOUT ANY PARTICULAR MEANING.

AN ABSTRACT FOREST, LIVING THINGS WE'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE, AND AN EMPTY FUTURE CITY.

AGAIN, JUST NOW ...

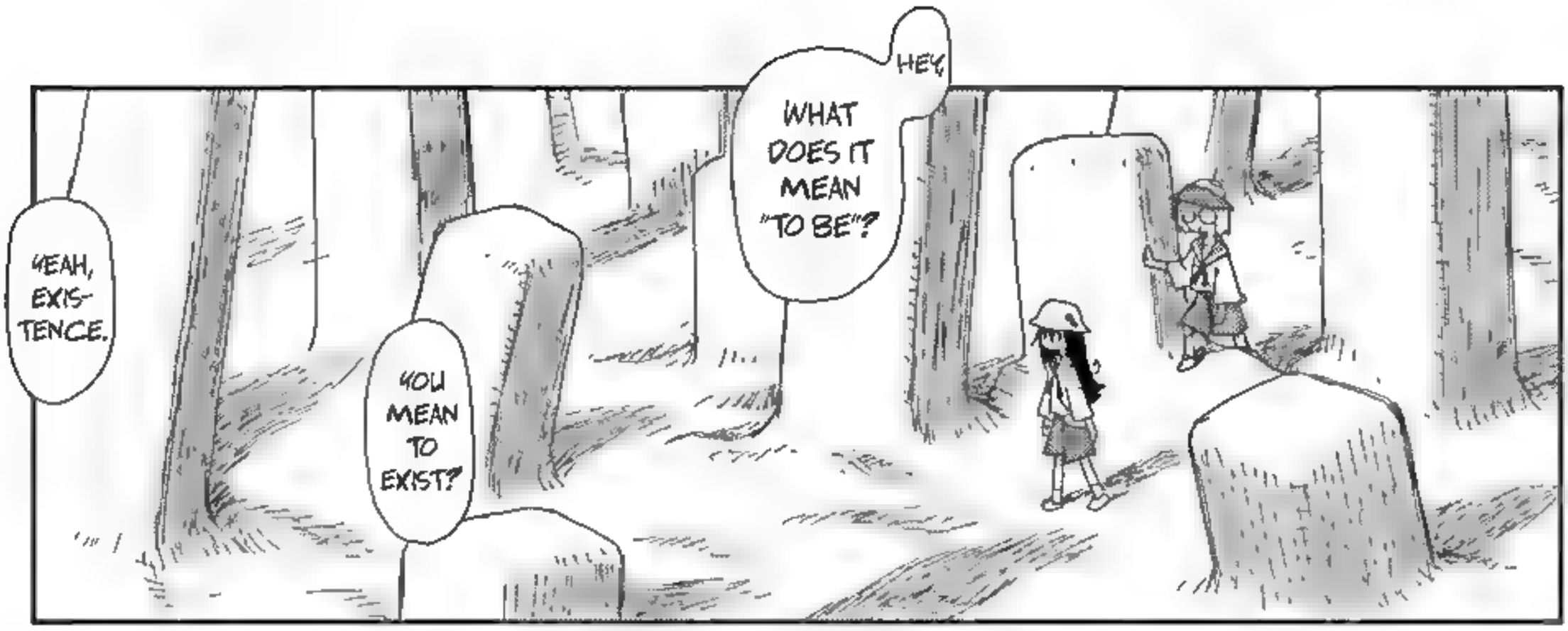
A PERSON'S VOICE ...?

:::::

HMM ...

IT COULD BE THAT EVERYONE JUST MIXED TOGETHER AND BECAME INVISIBLE...

I WONDER IF THEY EVEN DISAPPEARED AT ALL.


HEY,
WHAT DOES IT MEAN "TO BE"?
YOU MEAN TO EXIST?
YEAH, EXIS-TENCE.

AH-
AND SHIMEJI-CHAN RE-LEASED AN IMAGINED PHANTOM OF ME...
... PER-HAPS
I REALLY DID DISAP-PEAR BACK THEN ...

IF I FORM THE IMAGE OF A PUMPKIN LIKE THIS,
A PUMPKIN APPEARS, RIGHT?

THERE ARE TWO OF ME...!
... BUT WHAT !?

You can have it
.....
BUT IF I STOP BEING AWARE OF IT, IT WILL EVENTUALLY DISAPPEAR.

WE DON'T NEED TWO OF YOU.
SHIMEJI-CHAN, DID I MULTIPLY?

HUH ?
THINKING ABOUT IT, DO I REALLY EXIST?

IS THIS... LIGHT BEND-ING?

ME TOO.

TWO... NOT JUST THAT, BUT A LOT...

AH-

THIS VOICE... MOGAWA-SENSEI ...?

AH-

I THINK SO TOO.

THIS VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR ...

.....

I... HUH, WHO...

WHO!?

NO, IT'S SPACE BENDING.

.....

TSUKI-SHIMA-SAN, YAMASHITA-SAN...

SEN-SEI!

YOU LOOK KIND OF STRETCHED ...

THIS IS A DONUT-SHAPED SPACE.

IT SHOULD BE EASIER TO SEE ME NOW.

MM... WAIT A MO-MENT.

Stop

slither

...YOU GUYS.

IF YOU FOLD IT BACK INTO 3D IT BE-COMES LIKE THIS.

A DONUT ...

FROM THE DI-RECTION OF THE HOLE.

.....

To put it simply, the diameter becomes smaller.

THAT'S RIGHT, IF WE LOOK IN THE DIRECTION OF THE MINOR AXIS WE CAN SEE OURSELVES ON A SHORTER INTERVAL.

IN HERE, LIGHT GOING STRAIGHT WILL RETURN TO ITS SAME POSITION.

SO YOU SEE THE SAME IMAGES COUNT-LESS TIMES.

IT'S OKAY... YOU DON'T HAVE TO FORCE YOURSELF TO UNDER-STAND...

I DON'T UNDER-STAND!

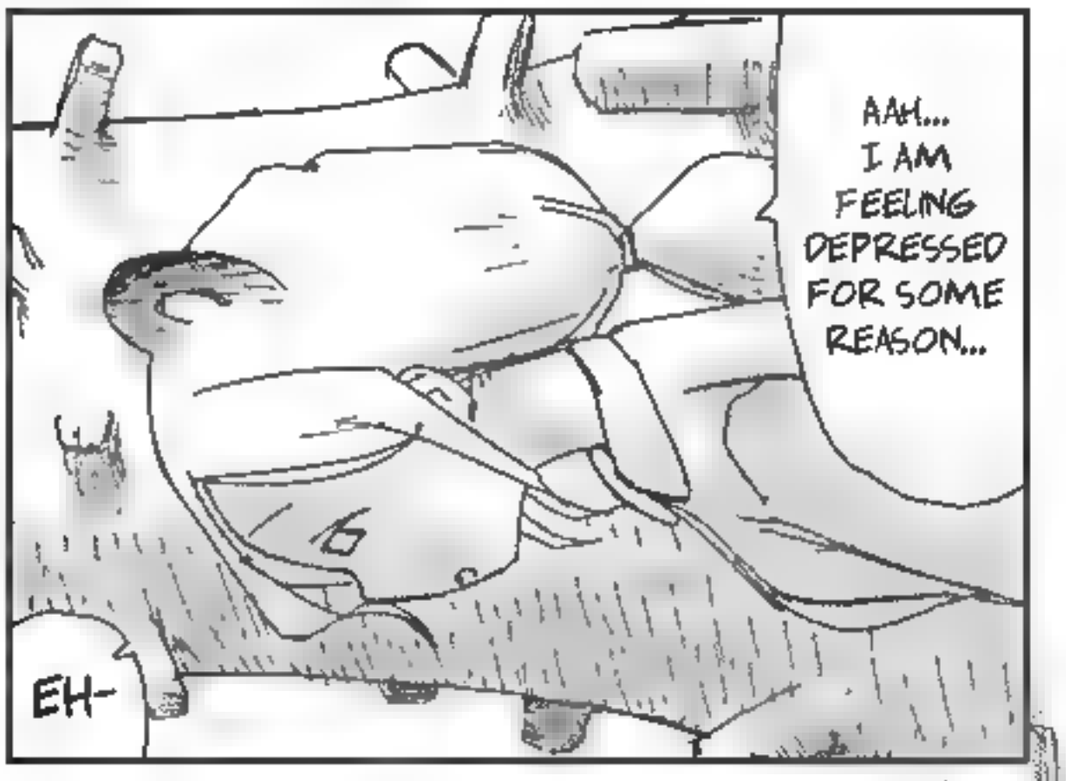
UWAA-AAA!!?

AND IF WE LOOK IN THE DI-RECTION OF THE HOLE..?

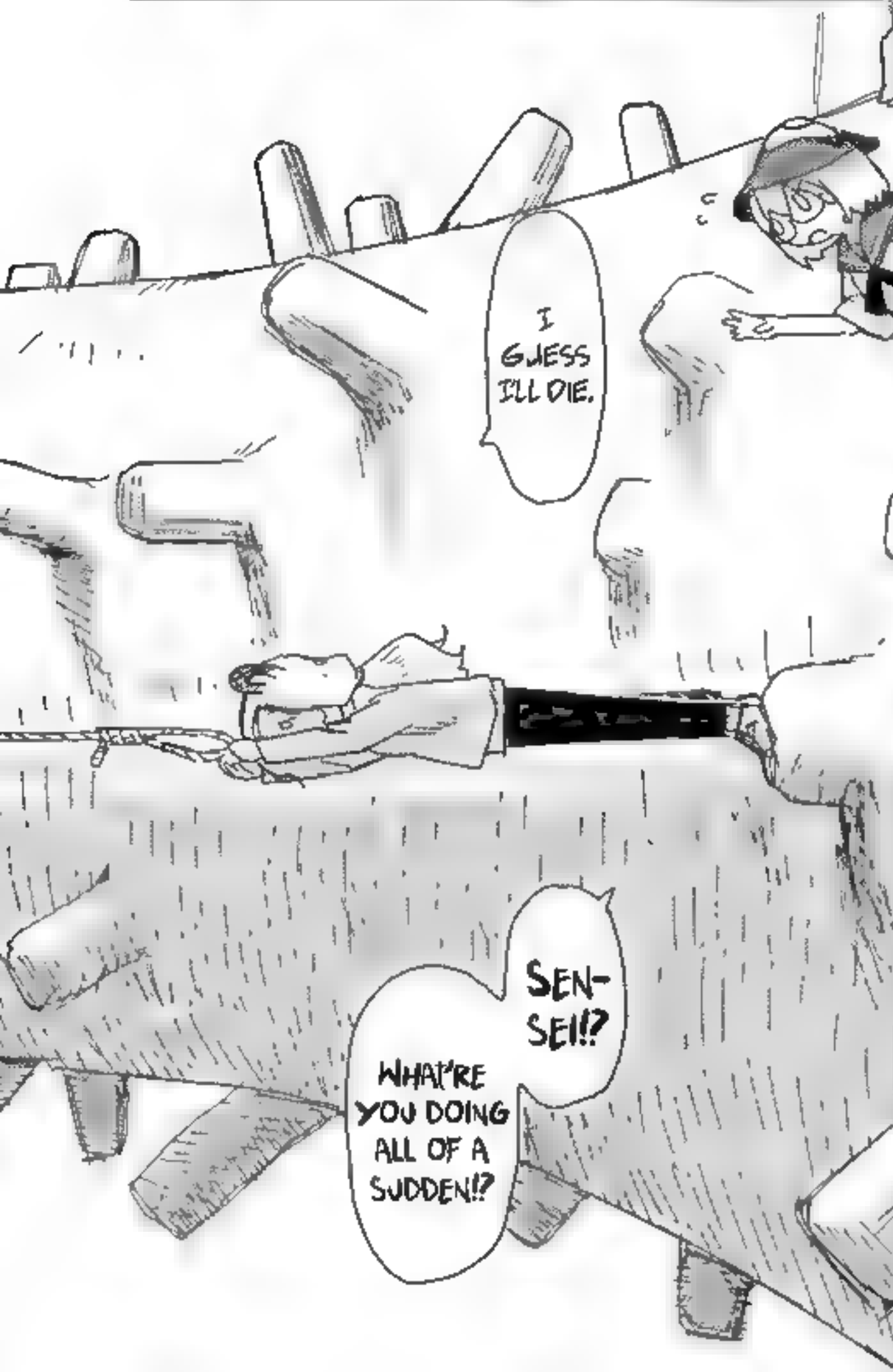
LOOKING OVER THERE, WE CAN BE SEEN FROM BEHIND AT ONE ROTATION AHEAD

IF WE TRY RE-TURNING TO DONUT SPACE ONCE MORE ...

YEAH.
RIGHT?
REALLY? FOR US IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW DAYS... OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I THINK...
FOR SOME REASON IT FEELS LIKE A REALLY LONG TIME SINCE WE'VE MET.


EH-
AAH... I AM FEELING DEPRESSED FOR SOME REASON...

BUT THANK GOOD-NESS! WE FINALLY MET A PERSON WE KNOW...!
PEOPLE MAY HAVE CONSIDERABLE DIFFERENCES IN THEIR PER-CEPTION OF TIME, HUH...


I GUESS I'LL DIE.

SORRY, UNTIL JUST RECENTLY I HAD FOR-GOTTEN ABOUT YOU TWO...
OKAY... THAT'S RIGHT ...
AND SENSEI BEING OKAY...!

SEN-SEI!?
WHAT'RE YOU DOING ALL OF A SUDDEN!?

I GUESS THE FUTURE OF THE EARTH IS TO BE A DONUT SHAPED SPACE...
FOR A LONG TIME ...
...I CREATED A DONUT IN THIS PLACE.

IT WAS LIKE A STRANGE RELIGIOUS PAINTING... IS WHAT I THOUGHT.

IN THAT MOMENT, I FIGURED EVERY-THING HERE SEEMED TO BE SOME-THING SYM-BOLIC.

IN THE CENTER OF THE DONUT WAS A DONUT-SHAPED ROPE SYMBOLIZING DEATH...

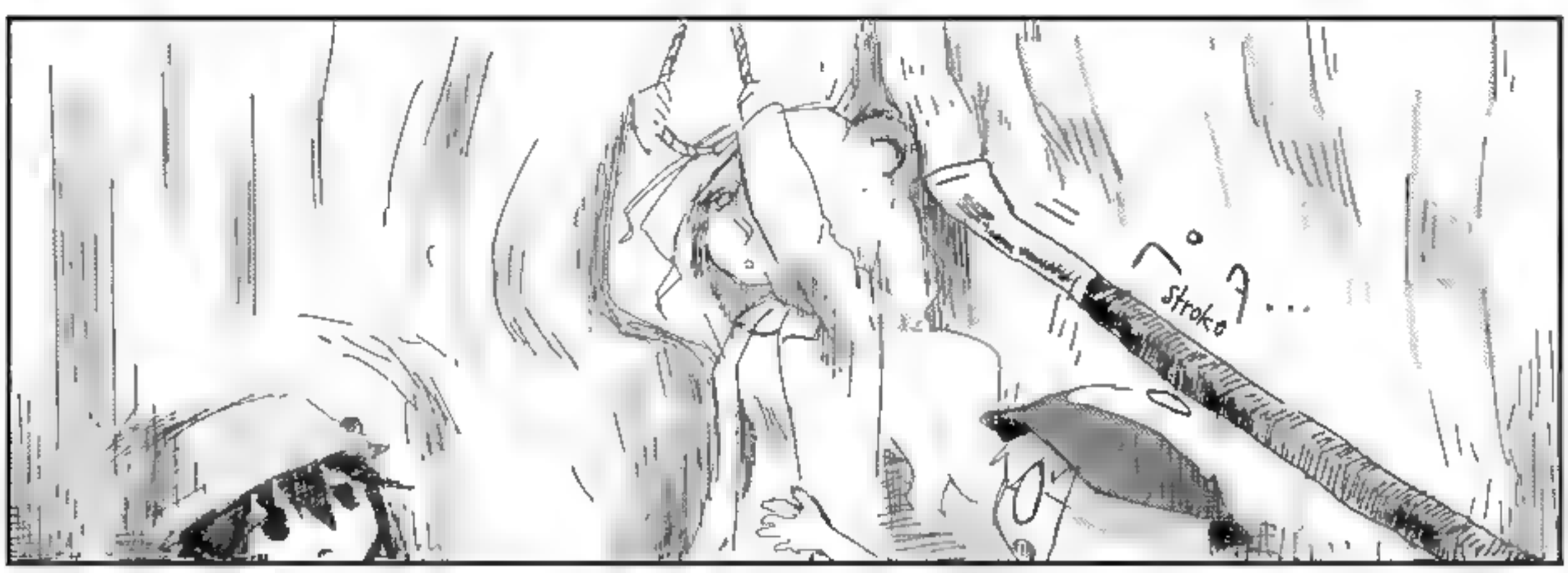
HUH? SUMIDA-SENPAI'S HERE TOO!?

SUMIDA-CHAN, LET THOSE TWO OUT PLEASE.

IT'S PROBABLY DUE TO HOW SUMIDA-CHAN IS FEELING.

IT'S OKAY, IT'S NOT LIKE WE CAN DIE HERE EVEN IF WE TRY.

BUT ...!


Stroke...

...
WHERE DID SEN-SEI GO ...?
THAT PAINTING... THE SCENE FROM JUST NOW...
SUMIDA-SENPAI ...

YEAH... THEN, WE WANDERED INTO THE DONUT SPACE MADE BY SENSEI INSIDE THE PAINTING MADE BY SUMIDA-SENPAI ...????

I WON-DER IF UNTIL NOW WE WERE INSIDE THE PAINTING.

INSIDE THE PAIN-TING ...?

BY ENCLOSING EACH OTHER WE CAN LIVE WITHOUT TAKING TOO MUCH INFLUENCE FROM THE OUTSIDE.

.....

BUT I GUESS IT MIGHT BE A PERFECT SOLUTION.

WAIT A MOMENT, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ARE TRYING TO SAY.

.....

SUMIDA-CHAN HAS ALWAYS,

WANTED TO DRAW ME IT SEEMS.

BUT SIMULTA-NEOUSLY, SUMIDA-CHAN IS INSIDE THE SPACE CREATED BY ME...

WAH! FROM INSIDE THE PAIN-TING...

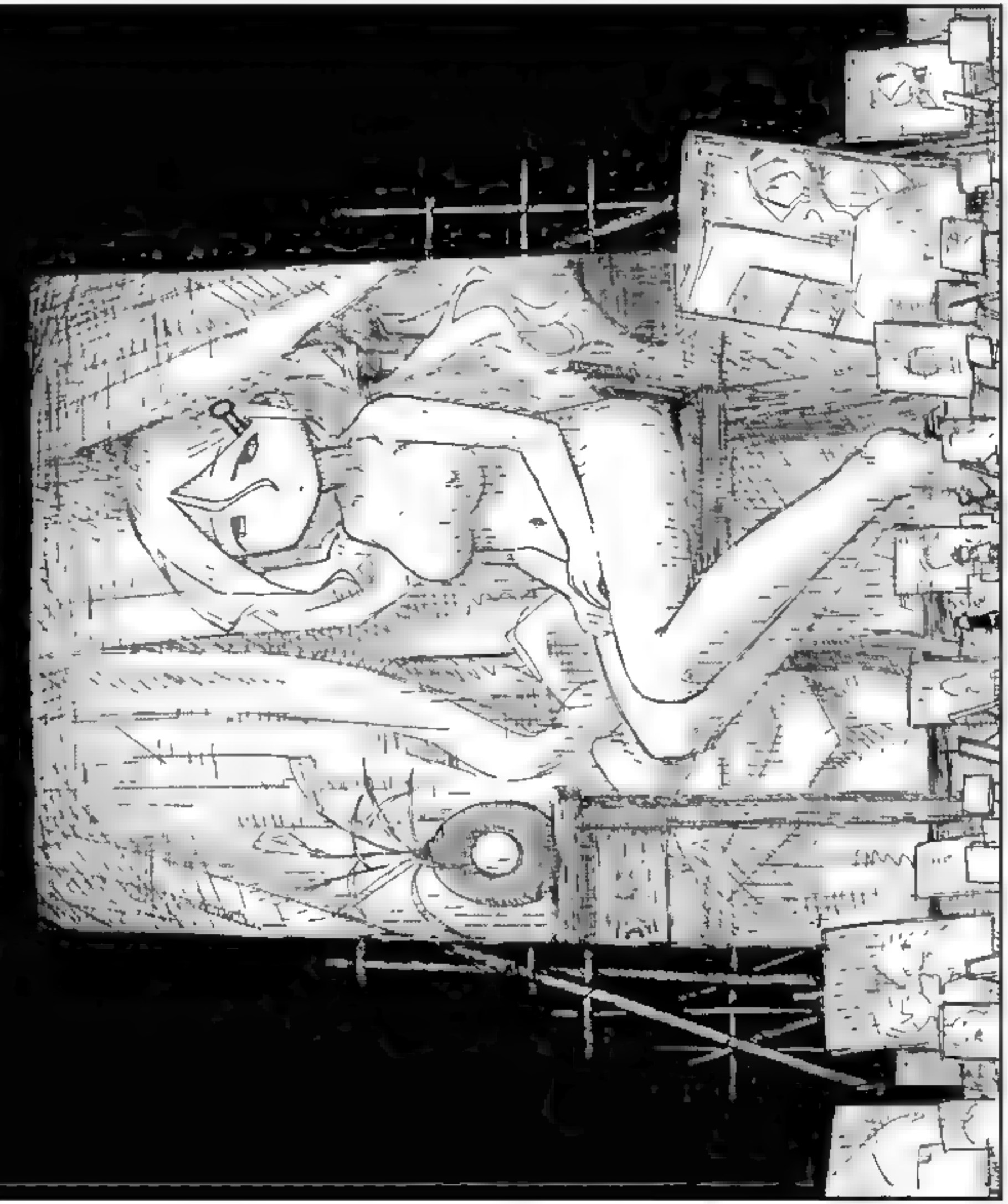
IT'S JUST AS TSUKI-SHIMA-SAN SAID, I'M INSIDE THE PAINTING...

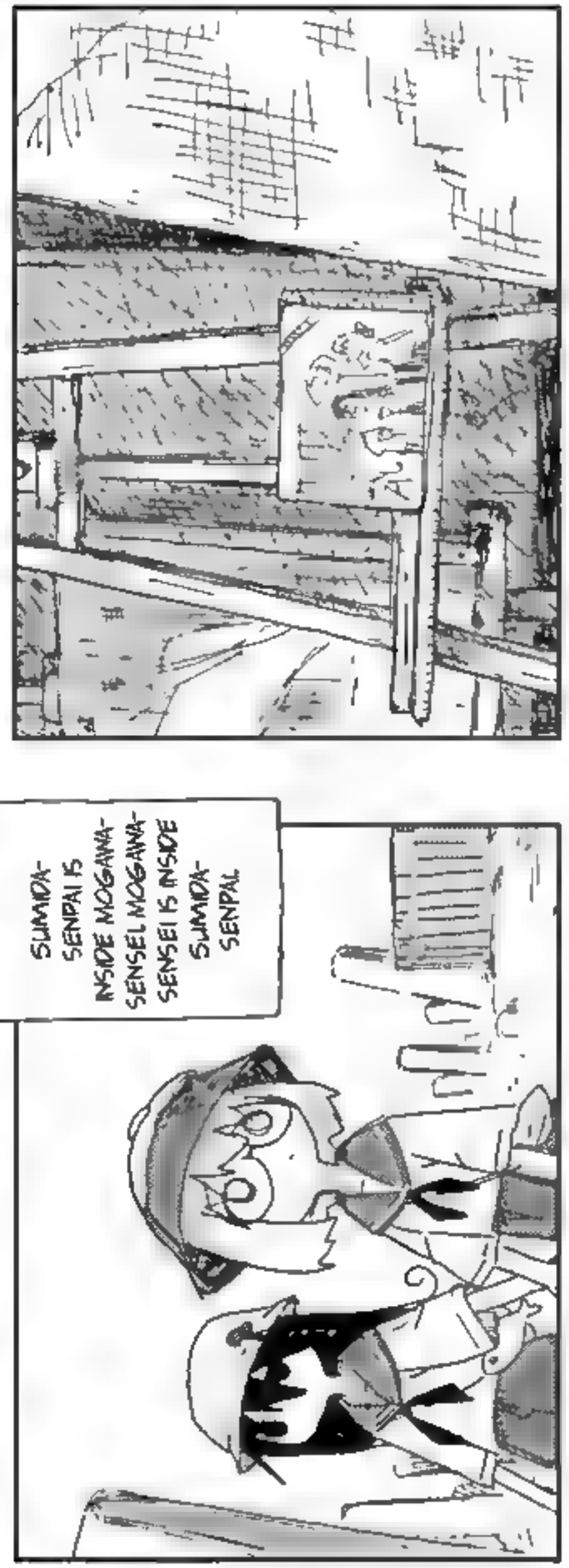
NO, LIKE I SAID, I CAN'T UNDER-STAND YOU...

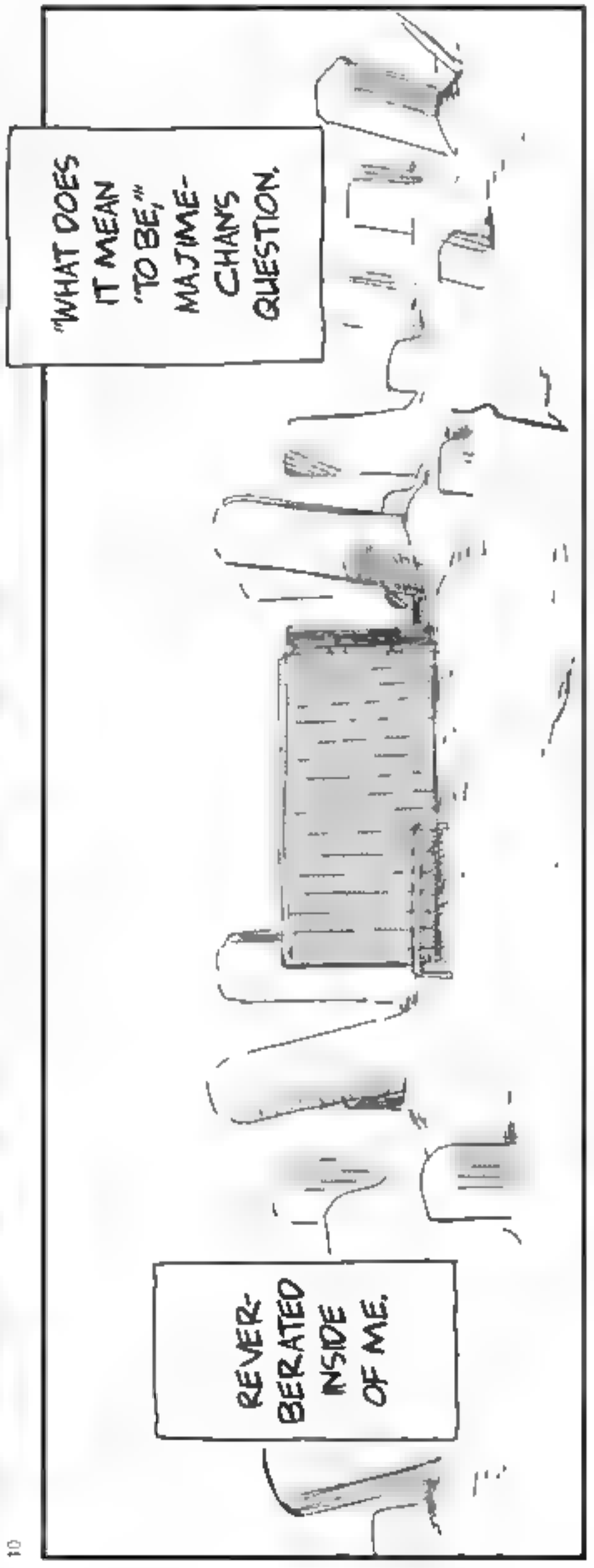
IS THIS OKAY WITH THE BOTH OF YOU...?

DON'T WORRY. WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

IN THIS WORLD, EVEN THE DEFINITION OF EXISTENCE IS VAGUE...







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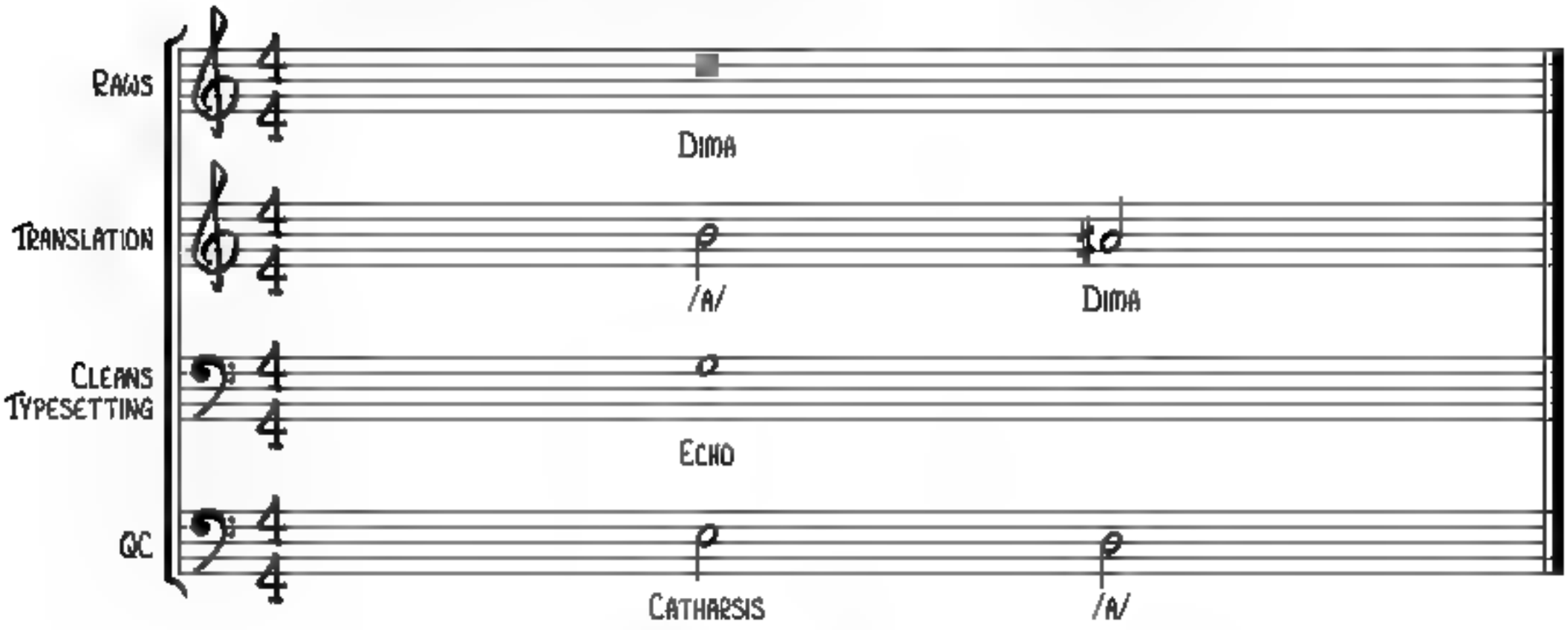
Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 42



MOGAWA DE MILO

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メトロポリス

つくみず

WHAT IS A HOUSE?

THEIR DAILY LIFE IN SEPARATION FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD

thud thud

IT'S RAINING MANDARINS REALLY HARD

EVEN INSIDE YOUR MIND, IT'S SOMETHING THAT DIVIDES YOUR PRIVATE SPACE FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

thud thud thud

FROM COLD AND HEAT.

IT PROTECTS PEOPLE FROM RAIN AND WIND.

MANDARINS ARE PILING UP NEXT TO OUR HOUSE.

AGAINST OUTSIDE ENEMIES.

Good morning.

Good morning.

WE GOT STUCK IN OUR HOUSE.

IS IT OUR BREAK FAST?

IT MIGHT BE SUPPER.

AND AS IF TO OPPOSE THE CHAOS OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD

Mhhh

WE DECIDED TO LIVE OUR NORMAL LIVES AS IF NOTHING HAS CHANGED

METHOD 2:

YOSHI-KA...
TARO, CHIHO, COME HERE!
PLAYING WITH PLUSHIES.
THEY SEEM TO BE EATING CARROTS WELL ENOUGH.
I WONDER WHAT THEY LIKE TO EAT.
IT SEEMS LIKE BECAUSE OF MAJIME-CHAN'S DEEP EMPATHY, OUR PLUSHIES CAME TO LIFE.
pat
I GOT USED TO THEM.
IT'S A BIT SCARY, BUT CUTE.
TETRAPOD TARO IS HAPPILY DANCING AS WELL.
WELL, THAT'S PRETTY WEIRD.

KILLING TIME, METHOD 1:

WHAT EXACT-LY?
I AM GOING TO MAKE SOME ABSURD FOOD TODAY.
REALLY? ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?
FOR STARTERS, I WILL TAKE ONE OF MY FAVORITE PLUSHIES, "A DOUGHY STRETCHED RABBIT", TEAR IT, AND ROLL IT UP.
IT'S FINE, I WILL RETURN IT TO NORMAL LATER.
clunk
LET'S PUT SOME TAPS TOO.
plunk
plunk
BOIL IT WELL.
PUT IT INSIDE THE POT.
HARD..
HMMM. IT'S ALRIGHT, I GUESS...
BUT AS LONG AS YOU WISH FOR IT TO BE TASTY IN YOUR MIND, MOST THINGS WILL TASTE GOOD.
A DOUGHY STRETCH RABBIT PLUS TAP SOUP

wait—

SOME-
TIMES
OUR
DREAMS
INTER-
TWINE.

DREAMS.

GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT.

SINCE WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO, WE CAN GO TO SLEEP WHENEVER WE WANT.

HER SLEEP-TALKING IS SO LOUD...

...TRANS-
FORM,
FRIED EGG
POWER...

PUELLA MAGI MAGICAL MAJIME!

SHE IS TRANS-
FORMING IN HER SLEEP...

IT'S REALLY EASY TO TELL WHAT DREAM SHE IS HAVING.

JUST YOU WAIT, EVIL VILLAIN SHIMEJI...

SHE BECAME A FISH...

I WONDER WHAT DREAM SHE'S HAVING...

USE YOUR OWN.

It returns right back after you make it longer.

MINE IS TOO SHORT FOR THAT...

THE ONLY THING LEFT IS TO PLAY WITH YOUR HAIR...

WE'RE BEGINNING TO HAVE LESS AND LESS TO DO TO PASS THE TIME.

cute—

.....

I WONDER HOW MY MOM AND DAD ARE DOING..

I FELT LIKE...

AT THAT MOMENT ...

CHEER-ING UP MAJIME-CHAN SOME-HOW.

grab

AH-

IS AN INTEGRAL PART OF ANY LIVING THING... I BELIEVE THEY TAUGHT US THIS IN BIOLOGY CLASS.

HAVING A CELLULAR MEMBRANE TO SEPARATE AN INDIVIDUAL BODY FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

THINGS THAT SEPARATE US FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, SKIN... CLOTHES... HOME...

ALL OF THEM SEEM AS UNRELIABLE AS A THIN CELLULAR MEMBRANE RIGHT NOW...

AND I SHARE THE SAME HOUSE WITH MAJIME-CHAN.

...IS IT EMBAR-RASSING?

AFTER WE'VE BEEN LIVING TOGETHER FOR SO LONG.

WE ARE JUST TOUCHING EACH OTHER... BUT WHY DOES IT...

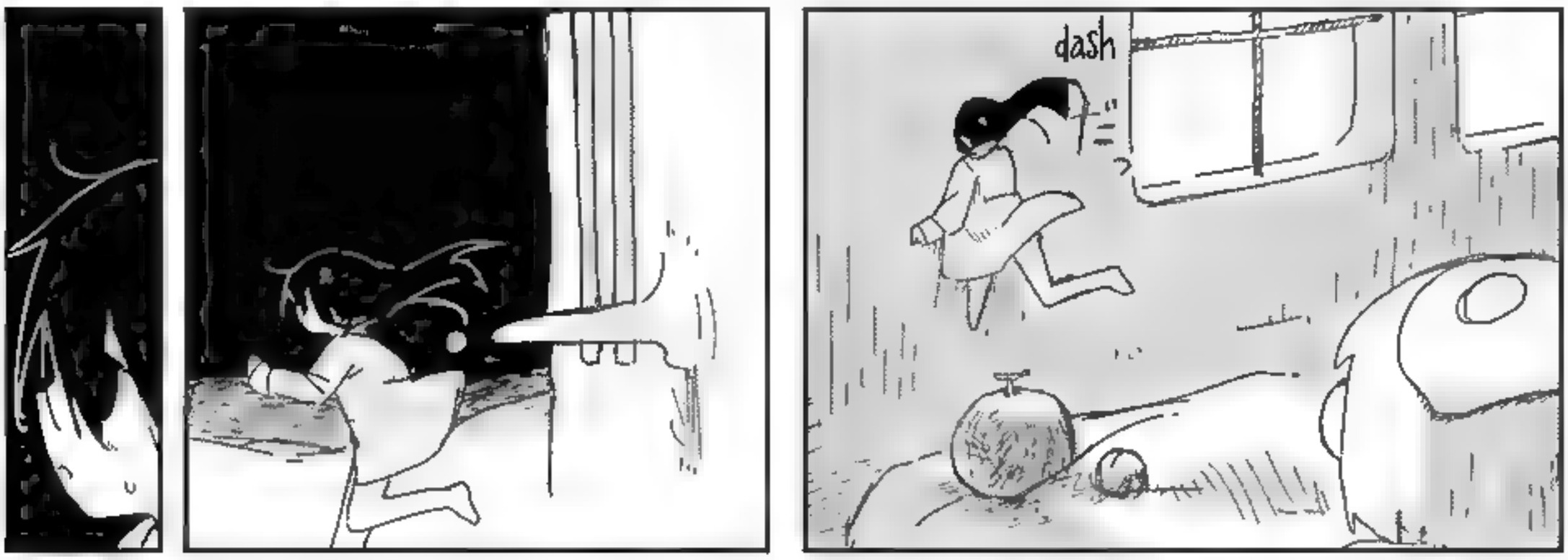
AND JUST BEFORE IT CAME, I REALIZED..

AAH ...

I AM GOING TO DIS-APPEAR ...!

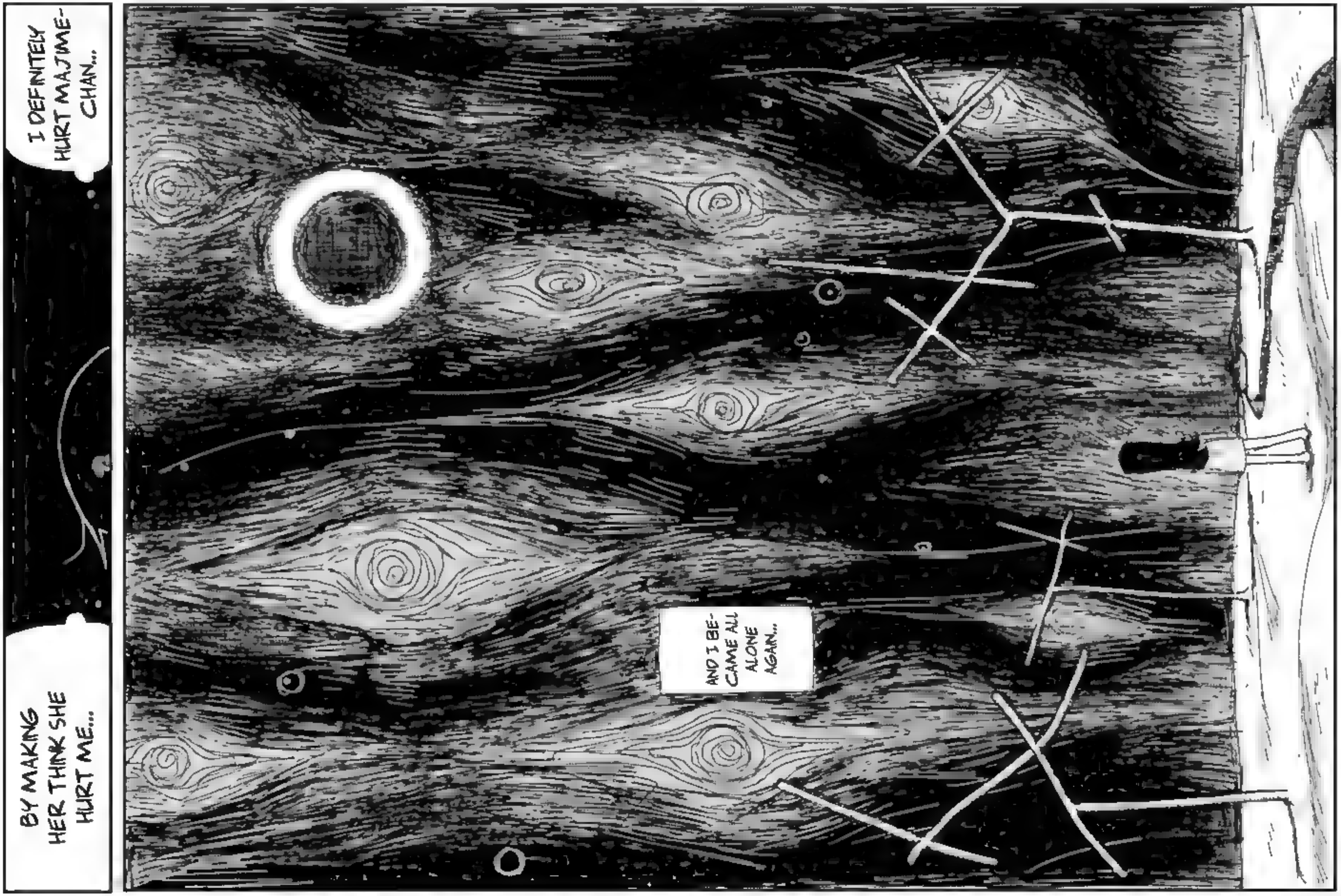
AND I BECAME SCARED

STOP IT!


dash

I WASN'T ABLE TO TELL WHERE OUR HOUSE WAS ANY-MORE.
BY THE TIME I REALIZED I MESSED UP

ALL THERE REMAINED WAS A WIDE AND CHAOTIC WORLD WITHOUT MAJIME-CHAN.



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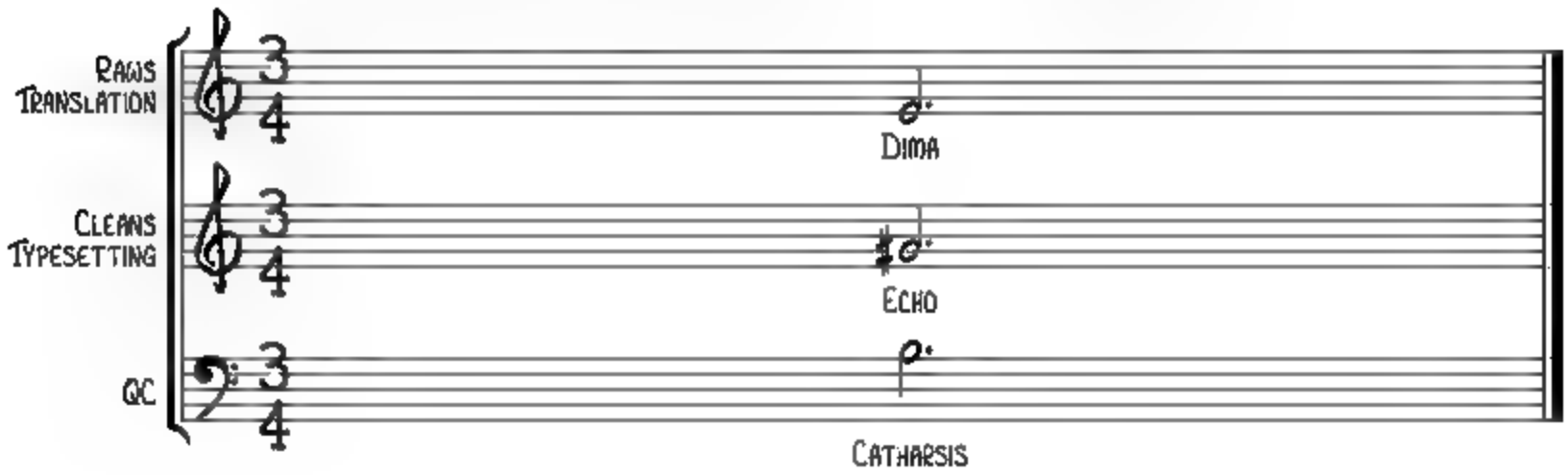
Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 43



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ALONE IN THE WORLD WITHOUT MAJIME-CHAN...

EXIT

OF ABSOLUTE CHAOS AND RELATIVE STABILITY.

THE CURRENT WORLD SEEMS TO BE OPERATING IN CYCLES

WHENEVER THE CHAOS HITS, I CURL UP IN A BALL TO WAIT IT OUT.

02

GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME I CAN LEAVE.

I NEED SOME-THING TO HELP ME RELAX ...

A BOOK ...

MY FAVORITE POETRY BOOK ...

IT BECAME A PART OF ME... WHICH IS WHY IT COULD APPEAR HERE LIKE THIS.

THE HOUSES LAY FLAT ON ITS STOMACH ON THE GROUND SLUMBERING LIKE GIANT SPIDERS.

IN THE DESOLATE DARK OUT-DOORS, ALL BEASTS COWERED IN TERROR.

Poem Genetics - Sakutaro Hagiwara

Why do you think it's the case?

"The dog's so paled
in fear, And let out
a long howl night's
shadowy
d. Nw-arrh
T-arrh Ywah
he dog feeling
ick, mommy?"
'No, he s feeling
ungry, child."

"IS THE DOG FEELING SICK, MOMMY?" "NO, HE'S..."

HUH ...

NW-ARRH TW-ARRH

shadow of the faint
lighting from the ski
The dog observed his
enemies. from the
remotest reaches
old memory. Ge
Instinctual memo
He felt the presence
of our pitiful forbears."

WAH

BUT EVEN STILL, DID I REALLY REMEMBER THE BOOK'S CONTENTS THIS CLEARLY ...

IM TIRED ...

WOAH ...

OH... A CAT ...

That must mean those passages are being stored somewhere in this world.

If the verses you don't remember appear in the book as well,

WAIT.

Check the cover of the book.

WHO'S THERE?

step

Cover: Blue cat

IT'S THE SAME AS ALWAYS...

WE ARE HAPPY TO FLOW INTO ANY SHAPE.

NOON, NIGHT, CAVE, CATHE-DRAL ...

WE ARE CONTIN-UING TO PUSH THROUGH.

YOMI-KAWA-SENPAI.

WE AREN'T GRANTED EXISTENCE.

WE ARE MERELY FOLLOWING THE FLOW.

THIS IS A PART OF ME.

AND AT THE SAME TIME, IT'S A PLACE THAT EXISTED IN THIS CITY FOR AGES.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE ...?

I AM HAPPY THAT PEOPLE ARE STILL WILLING TO READ BOOKS.

ALL THE BOOKS EVER WRITTEN BY HUMANITY ARE STORED HERE.

YOU AREN'T AN ORDINARY HUMAN, RIGHT, YOMIKAWA-SENPAI?

HM... I HAVE TO TIDY IT UP A LITTLE.

IN OTHER BOOKS, WE ARE ALSO CALLED "MUTANTS".

AS THE BEINGS THAT ARE GRANTED A PART OF GOD'S POWER...

GOD ...

PEOPLE LIKE THE GARDENER OR ME... AS WELL AS YOUR SISTER, ARE CALLED "ANGELS".

BUT AT THE SAME TIME, IN SOME BOOKS

HEHE... I AM THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE...

EVEN THOUGH HUMANS ARE ALWAYS LIVING INSIDE STORIES.

THAT IS BECAUSE SHE THINKS THAT REALITY IS MADE UP OF THE FACTS LAID OUT IN FRONT OF US.

MY SIS TRIED TO TEACH THAT TO ME, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY UNDER-STAND..

AND THIS WORLD ...

WHAT ARE WE EXACTLY ...

AT SOME POINT IN THE HISTORY OF HUMAN CIVILIZATION, HUMANITY WAS STRUCK BY A HORRIBLE EPIDEMIC. FOLLOWING IT, A WAR BROKE OUT. HUMAN SETTLEMENTS WERE BEING WIPED OUT ONE AFTER ANOTHER AND THE SITUATION LOOKED PRETTY HOPELESS...

UNTIL ONE DAY PEOPLE FOUND A WAY TO CONTINUE EXISTENCE BY TRANSFERRING HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS INTO A FORMULA AND PLACING IT INSIDE A SUPERCOMPUTER.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW EXACTLY THEY DID IT BUT AS A RESULT, HUMANS HAVE BEEN LIVING INSIDE A SUPERCOMPUTER THAT IS ABLE TO OPERATE PRACTICALLY FOREVER... TO PREVENT IT FROM BEING DESTROYED BY ANYONE, IT WAS SENT INTO OUTER SPACE, HEADING TOWARDS THE END OF THE UNIVERSE.

I HAVE AN INTER-ESTING STORY FOR YOU.

LIKE SAR-DINES.

IT'S PRETTY AMUSING WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT. ALL OF US ARE CRAMMED INSIDE THIS OBJECT THAT LOOKS LIKE A LARGE LEMON.

EH-

AND SUPPOS-EDLY IT IS THE CITY WE LIVE IN.

That's Some Sci-fi for you.

THE COMPUTER IS APPROXIMATELY 1.2 METERS LONG AND FUSIFORM. THEY SAY IT'S STILL FLOATING SOMEWHERE IN OUTER SPACE...

IT'S ALL THE SAME.

WE ALL LIVE INSIDE BOOKS.

IT'S ONE AMONG MANY LEGENDS.

IS THAT STORY TRUE ...?

THERE IS ONE ABOUT THE UNIVERSE BEING MADE OF A GIANT CORPSE. ANOTHER SUGGESTS WE WERE CREATED BY GOD IN THE PROCESS OF MAKING SOUP.

YAMASHITA-SAN ISN'T WITH YOU TODAY?

IS THAT ONE TRUE? ALL OF THEM ARE, OF COURSE.

IS THAT SO...

WE WERE ALWAYS TOGETHER...

MY THOUGHTS BEGAN TO RACE AGAIN AS I THOUGHT ABOUT MAJIME-CHAN.

BUT WE ENDED UP SPLITTING UP..

AND WITH THAT, ALL OF THEM ARE JUST FAIRY TALES... AND ALL OF THEM ARE TRUE.

WE WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO REACH THE TRUTH BEHIND THE STRUCTURE OF THIS WORLD

AS WE STARTED APPROACHING MODERN DAYS, HUMAN "WORRIES" BEGAN TO FORM THE BACKBONE OF LITERATURE, AS AN IRREPLACEABLE PART OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE HUMAN.

MODERN ...?

MIGHT DISAPPEAR?

WITHOUT ME AROUND, COULD IT BE THAT MAJIME-CHAN...

ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT SOME-THING?

THE STORIES THAT BEGAN AS LEGENDS ARE GRADUALLY SHIFTING TOWARDS ANTHRO-POCENTRIC THEMES.

AFTER ALL, EVERYTHING MUST COME TO AN END EVENTUALLY.

ARE YOU SCARED OF PEOPLE DISAP-PEARING?

IF MAJIME-CHAN DISAPPEARS BECAUSE OF ME...

BUT IF I WAS BEING MORE CONSIDERATE, SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAVE NEVER HAPPENED.

THE FACT THAT WE COULD BE TOGETHER IN A WORLD LIKE THAT WAS ALREADY IMPRESIVE BY ITSELF

AND YOU ARE ALSO A COLLEC-TION OF SENTENCES WRITTEN IN A BOOK.

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? ALL OF THE BOOKS IN THIS WORLD ARE CONNECTED TO ME.

IN TIMES OF WORRY, HUMANS TEND TO BECOME LITERARY. ESPECIALLY THOSE WHO READ A LOT.

SENPAI, HOW DID YOU SAY THAT JUST NOW?

The moment we step forward, the previous page disappears. But fear not. We have the next page in front of us. There is an infinite amount of them.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT...

"We are heading forwards. That's how it always is. We aren't going back or turning right or left. Everything progresses in a linear fashion. To the next character, to the next sentence, to the next page."

SENPAI, WHERE ARE WE GOING RIGHT NOW...?

"I am walking in front of you." answered senpai.

I am scared, senpai. I can't see anything. It's alright. Everything is fine. It's all there.

Senpai... I can't move.

You can. In every way imaginable.

If I remember correctly, Tsukishima-chan created a free world, with respect to substance and form. But there is a freedom beyond that. There are crows that are white but also black. Look, they are right there. Not ashen, not quantum fluctuation crows, but white crows that are also black at the same time. A dancing formula as well as a tasty constitution. It starts with the preamble and goes in an orderly fashion, like French cuisine. A three-star dinner recommended by the Head of the Supreme Court.

Senpai said it as if she was dancing. Maybe she actually was dancing.

My whole body became extremely long and narrow. An infinite amount of branches were growing everywhere.

I put the 9th article of the Constitution of Japan on my right foot.

"The Japanese people forever renounce war as a sovereign right of the nation and the threat or use of force as means of settling international disputes," said Senpai.

I put Baudelaire on my head.

"Because of your endless agony, your sins will be forgiven."

"What a lovely hat," said Senpai.

I felt like a lot of quotable books were becoming a part of me... But at the same time, I felt like it wasn't the case.

"Let's try climbing on top of Dante's *Divine Comedy*. I think we can climb it even without an ice pick." Indeed, there was a mountain in the distance. It seems like my eyes got accustomed already. But I wasn't in a mood to climb mountains. The blindingly white Sun was rising in the sky.

In the direction of *Divine Comedy*, I could faintly see an even bigger mountain.

"It's the Old Testament."

The perceived distance to the books was a metaphor for my understanding of them. I looked closer. The grass, illuminated by the Sun's majesty was enjoying itself. Countless transparent sardines were floating in the air. I said:

"Hello."

"Hello," responded the sardines.

"This is a wonderful place, miss. We receive letters every day. The sea, love, and night sky are sealed in them. The creation of heaven and earth is proceeding one sentence at a time." The sardines ignited one of the words. The foundation of its meaning had countless other meanings, and their foundations had countless more...

"It's inflation," said sis.

Sis?

But she isn't here.

Where is everyone?

That's right, Majime-chan. Majime-chan is.

I was watching Tsukishima-chan's little sister. She was approaching from the edge by climbing the ladder of allegory and metaphor.

Suddenly an old line of scenery emerged.

"Is it fun?" I addressed her, but she only raised her eyes in discontent. With bags under her eyes, she glared at me through her glasses. In her hands, she held a notebook containing incomprehensible figures. I could tell they weren't just drawings, but I couldn't understand the language. To think that there was a language I couldn't read. .

Suddenly, the little sister, Tsukishima-san, burst into tears. Tsukishima-san... no, *I* was infinitely accelerating, passing through series of meanings...

One by one, I passed through different ignited ideas... Fear, night, flame, loneliness, crab, extinction, guilt, death, fear...

I began to cry again.

A STRONG SENSE OF FEAR IS ATTACKING SHIMEJI-CHAN...

.....

EEH ...

.....

I AM SORRY, I GOT TOO EXCITED TO FINALLY BE ABLE TO TALK TO SOMEONE.

haa— ha— ...

BUT I WAS TOO CARE-LESS.

AFTER ALL, TSUKISHIMA-SAN HAS A STRONGER SENSE OF FEAR THAN MOST PEOPLE.

UNTIL NEXT TIME... IF WE HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO MEET AGAIN IN THE FUTURE, LET'S DO IT.

gasp—

UHUHH ...

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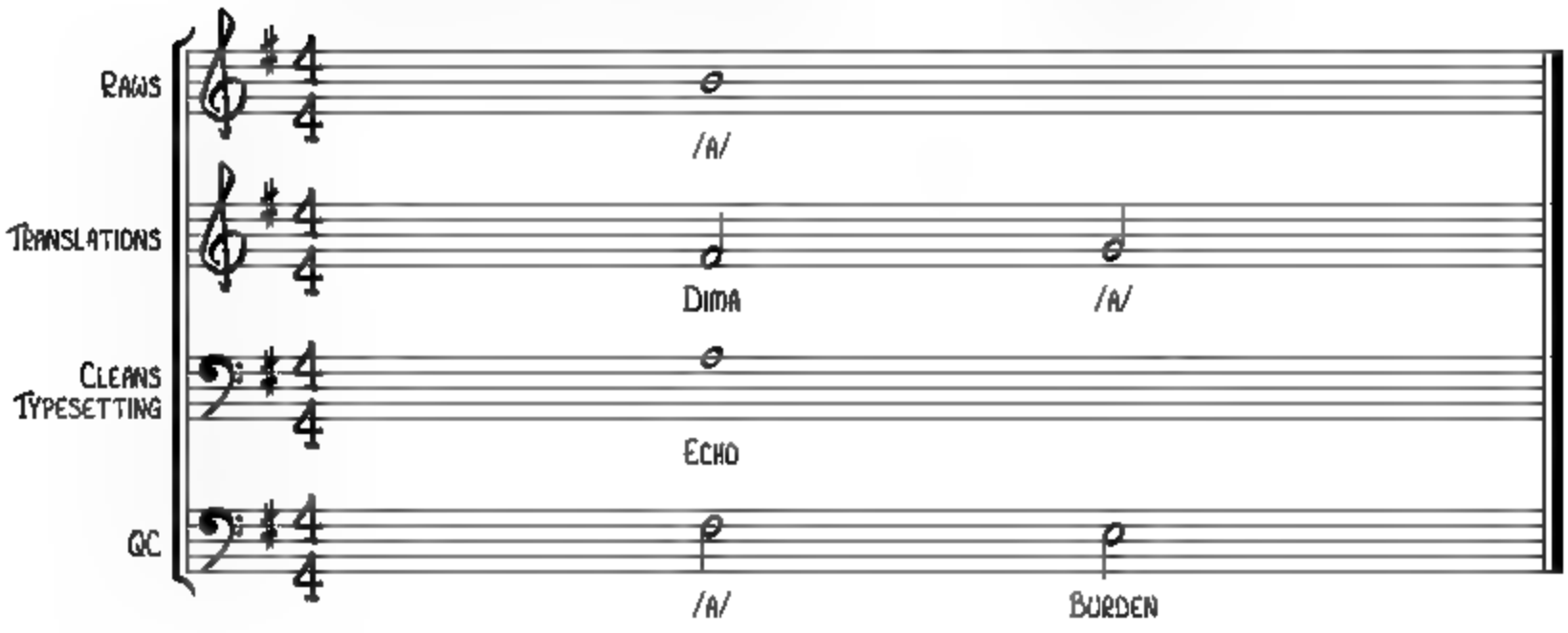
Orchesc/a/ns

a typogarphical trainweck

Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 44



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コメディション

つくみず

creak
...

SHIMEJI-CHAN IS ALONE AGAIN...

.....

AH-

bend

WERE GETTING SHORTER.

IT FELT LIKE THE CYCLES OF CHAOS AND STABILITY,

IT'S A GOOD CYCLE WHEN THERE'S A SURFACE UNDER MY FEET.

02

I WON-DER HOW MUCH TIME HAS PASSED SINCE THEN...

WE EVEN MADE A SNOW HUT...

THAT REMINDS ME... THERE WAS HEAVY SNOWFALL IN OUR TOWN BEFORE...

SNOW ...

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST LET IT HAPPEN ...

I SHOULD TRY TO MERGE WITH EVERY-ONE ELSE AND DISAPPEAR.

AND IT FELT LIKE MY SENSES WERE GETTING SHARPER.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I NOTICED THAT... WHENEVER THERE WAS RAIN OR SNOWFALL, THE WORLD TENDED TO BECOME SO QUIET...

03

I TOO... SHOULD GO TO WHERE THEY ARE...

I FEEL LIKE I CAN HEAR EVERYONE'S VOICES...

...SHI-JIMA...

I SEE.

IT'S NOT SNOW. TINY FRAGMENTS OF DREAMS REFLECT THE LIGHT AND LOOK WHITE.

THIS SNOW ISN'T COLD...

I NEED YOUR HELP...

LISTEN TO ME ...

.....

...SHI-JIMA...

SIS..?

WHERE ARE YOU?

.....

IN THIS WORLD, FORMULAS DON'T MEAN ANYTHING ANYMORE...

AT THIS PACE, EVERYTHING IS GOING TO FALL INTO CHAOS AND DISAPPEAR.

EVERYTHING BECAME A MATTER OF THE HUMAN MIND... NO, THE HUMAN WILL.

.....

...SIS

EVERY-ONE..?

CAN WE..?

EVERYONE TO THEIR HUMAN FORM...

AND THIS IS EXACTLY WHY THERE'S A CHANCE WE CAN RETURN...

...I DON'T KNOW.

CAN WE REALLY DO THAT..?

IN THEORY, THIS WORLD HAS NO FRICTION... IT'S SUFFICIENTLY SMOOTH.

AND THAT'S HOW EVERYONE IS GOING TO TURN BACK...

IF WE APPLY THE FORCE TO EACH OF THE BALLS FROM THE EXACT OPPOSITE DIRECTION... BY REVERSING ALL THE ACTIONS, WE WILL REACH THE STARTING POINT.

THIS CHAOS IS... TO PUT IT SIMPLY, LIKE BILLIARD BALLS SCATTERED AROUND.

MY ...

IT'S SOMETHING I MADE THAT IS AKIN TO YOUR SHIMEJI.

WHAT IS THIS?

YOUR FRIEND HAS PROBABLY ALREADY DISAPPEARED.

.....

THAT'S... NOT SOME-THING I WANT TO HAPPEN.

WHEN THE CHAOS REACHES ITS PEAK... WHEN EVERYTHING BECOMES HOMOGENOUS, MY BODY WILL ALSO MELT WITH ITS HELP..

YEAH ...

YOU TOLD ME YOU COULD HEAR EVERYONE'S THOUGHTS ON A RAINY DAY.

AFTER THOSE EVENTS, THAT WAS THE ONLY REASON I KEPT PRESERVING MYSELF.. THERE'S NOTHING ELSE LEFT TO MY BEING...

I HAVE TO ATONE FOR WHAT I'VE DONE... EVEN IF IT'S NOT OPTIMAL...

I WILL BECOME A TRIGGER TO REVERSE ALL THE INTER-ACTIONS.

...WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU AFTER THIS..?

AND WITH THAT, BY BECOMING ONE WITH THAT WORLD..

WELL... I MIGHT JUST SIMPLY DISAPPEAR FOR ALL I KNOW...

THIS MIND IS JUST A TRIGGER TO REVERSE EVERY-THING.

EH-

OTHER-WISE, I WILL JUST BE NOISE OBSTRUCT-ING THE REVERSAL.

I'LL JUST DISAPPEAR.

THE SNOW IS GETTING INTENSE.

AFTER THIS SNOW BURSTS, VERY DEEP CHAOS WILL FOLLOW.

I SEE.

YOU LOOKED COLD...

.....

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I WAS EXTREMELY EGOISTIC.

EVEN THOUGH IN THAT TOWN THERE WERE A LOT OF HUMANS... BIRDS... TREES... INSECTS...

I WAS DESPERATE... I NEVER STOPPED TO THINK ABOUT OTHERS.

I THINK I SIMPLY WANTED TO KNOW THE REASON WHY I WAS THERE.

IT WASN'T THAT HARD TO SURVIVE... THAT WAS THE KIND OF TOWN IT WAS.

WE WERE SUDDENLY BORN INTO THIS WORLD AT A GRASS FIELD NEXT TO THE APARTMENT COMPLEX... WE HAD NO PARENTS.

BECAUSE IT MADE ME HAPPY ...

AND FOR THE SAKE OF THE LITTLE CRYBABY I WAS, YOU ALWAYS KEPT WEARING THE FISH HAIRPIN...

WHEN I WAS LITTLE... I KEPT STARING AT FISH TANKS AT THE FISH MARKET...

THAT'S NOT TRUE...

THAT'S ...

Snap

11° 4

11° 4 ...

Snap

MY KIND BIG SIS...

YOU WERE...

EVEN-TUALLY, ALL THE SNOW BURST.

THERE IS ONE PROBLEM, SAID SIS.

BUT IN THAT CASE, EVEN IF WE SUCCEED, IF NOTHING CHANGES, EVERYTHING WILL JUST RETURN TO CHAOS AGAIN.

EH... SO WHAT SHOULD I DO...

NATURALLY, WE CAN ONLY GO BACK TO THE EVENT THAT UNLOCKED ALL THE LOCKS, THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL.

THIS IS...?

SOLI-TUDE.

... LOOKS REALLY LONELY.

THIS IS WHY, THERE IS SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK OF YOU.

IN ORDER TO NOT INTER-FERE.

IF EVERYONE RETURNS TO NORMAL, USE THIS TO KEEP THEM AWAY FROM EACH-OTHER FOREVER.

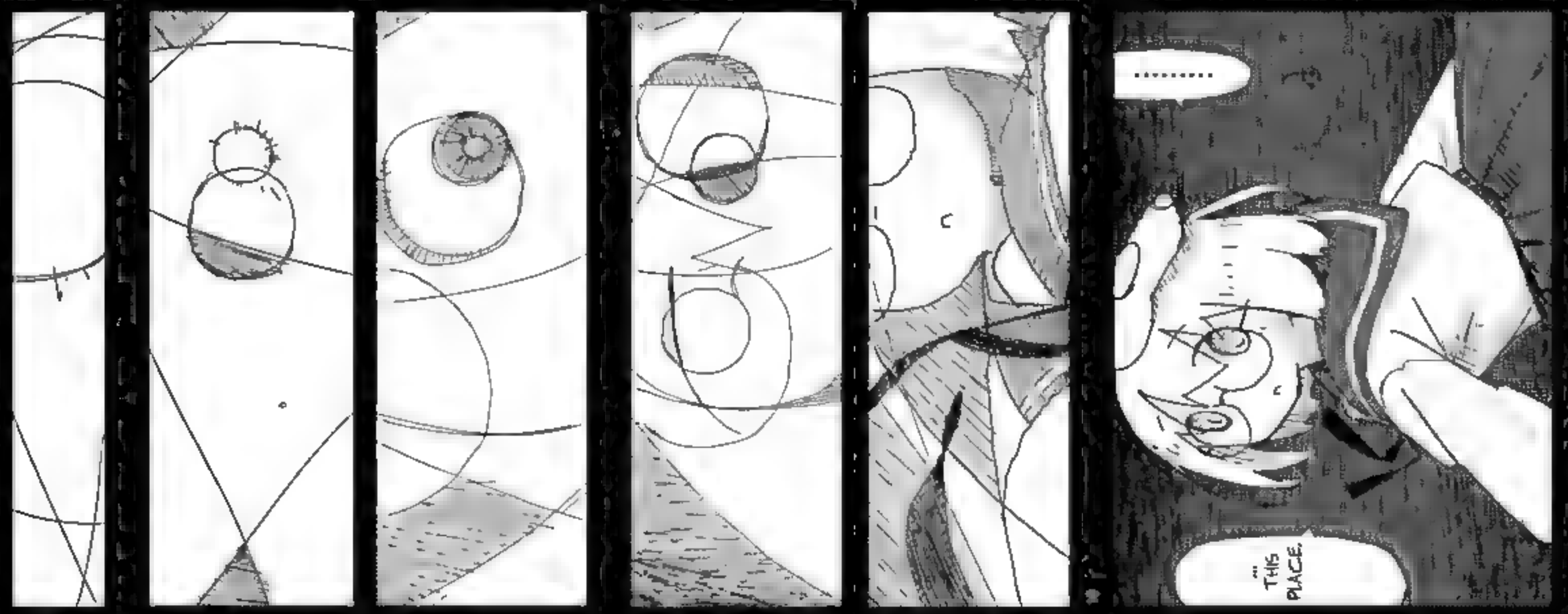
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT.

BUT I WANT MAJIME-CHAN AND OTHERS TO EXIST... I THINK...

YES... EXIST...

IT WAS A DEEP SOLITUDE AKIN TO OPEN SPACE.

THE WORLD WAS MOVING BACK TO THE DAY OF THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL.



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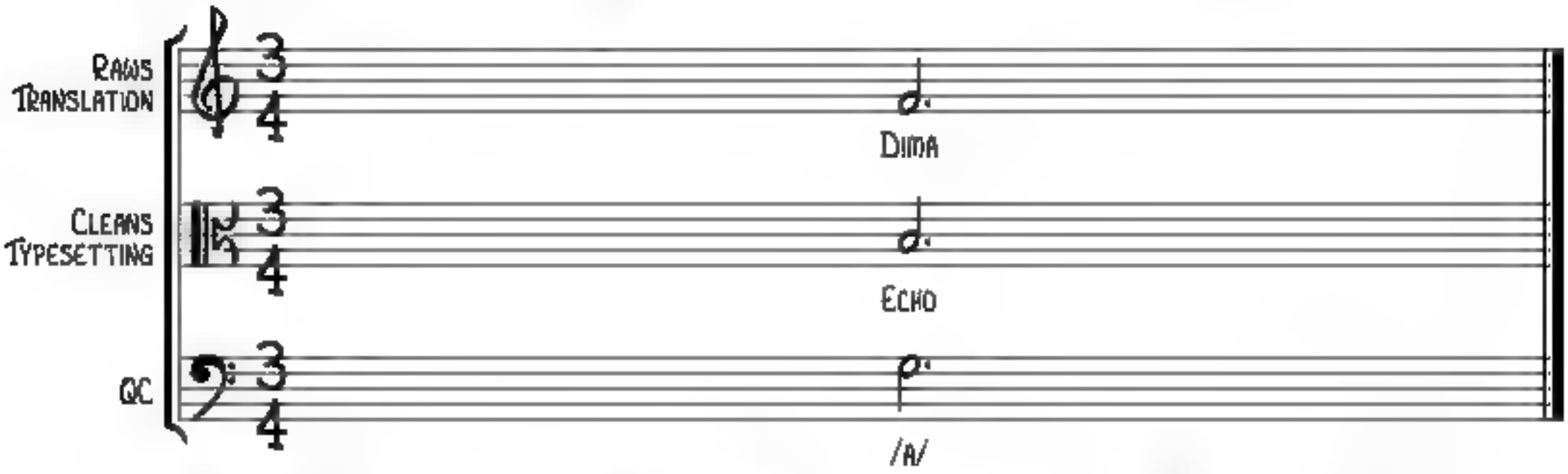
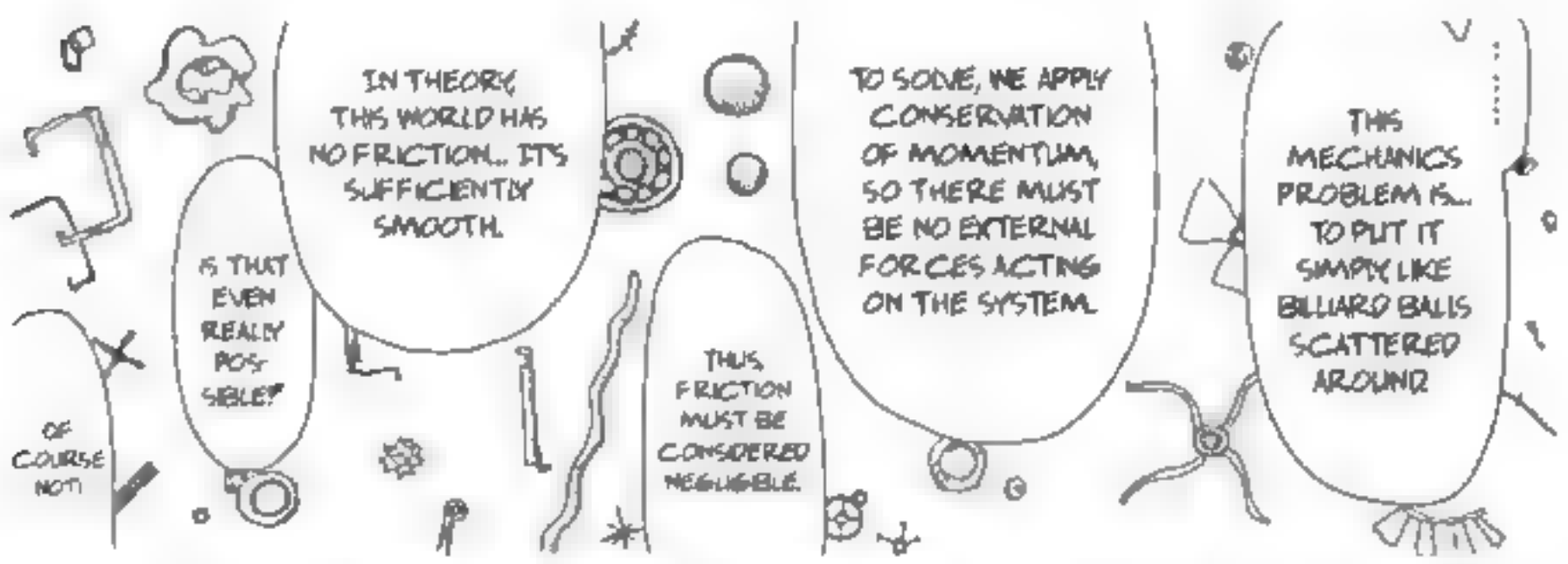
a typogarphical trainweck

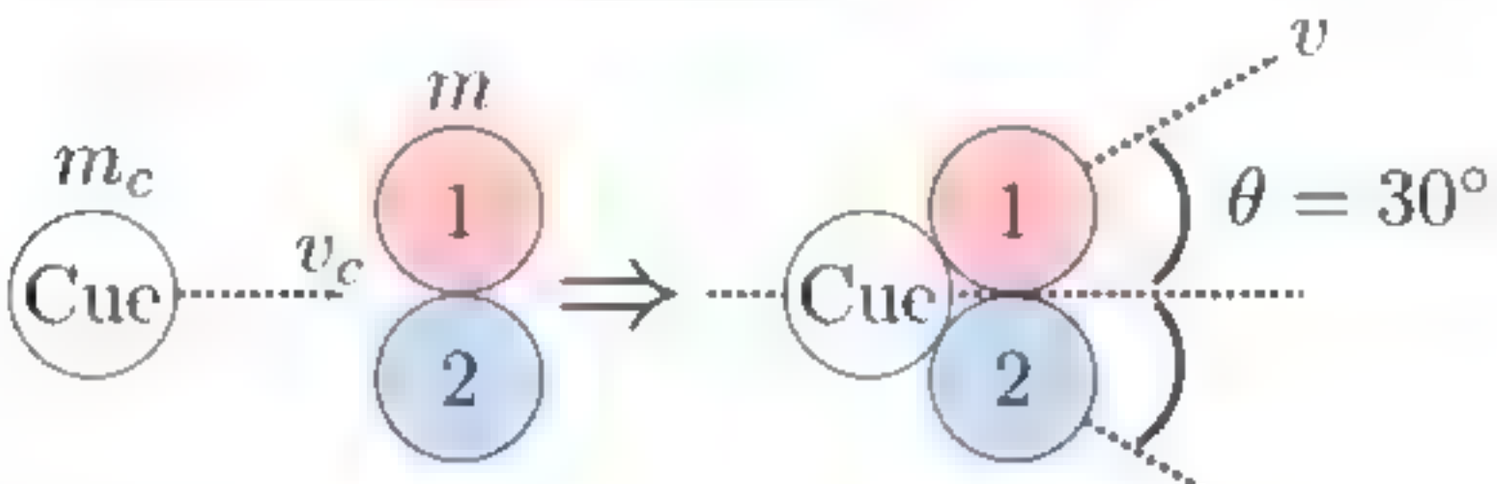
Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 45


IN THEORY, THIS WORLD HAS NO FRICTION.. IT'S SUFFICIENTLY SMOOTH.
IS THAT EVEN REALLY POSSIBLE?
OF COURSE NOT!
THUS, FRICTION MUST BE CONSIDERED NEGLIGIBLE.
TO SOLVE, WE APPLY CONSERVATION OF MOMENTUM, SO THERE MUST BE NO EXTERNAL FORCES ACTING ON THE SYSTEM.
THIS MECHANICS PROBLEM IS... TO PUT IT SIMPLY, LIKE BILLIARD BALLS SCATTERED AROUND

4. You set up some billiard balls on a pool table (with no friction) like the diagram below. The 1 ball and 2 ball, both with mass m, are touching, and the cue ball, with mass m_c is on the line right in the middle of them, some distance away. You shoot the cue ball straight forward with speed v_c so that it hits both balls at the same time in an elastic collision. After the collision you see that the 1 ball moves in a straight line at an angle of 30° above the line that the cue ball travelled in

a. Explain why the 2 ball must have the same final speed as the 1 ball and move at 30° below the line that the cue ball travelled in.

b. Use conservation of momentum to show that the cue ball's final velocity is only along the x-axis, it has no y-axis velocity

c. Given that the collision is elastic, find the final velocity of all three balls (the 1 ball and 2 ball have the same velocity of course, as stated above)



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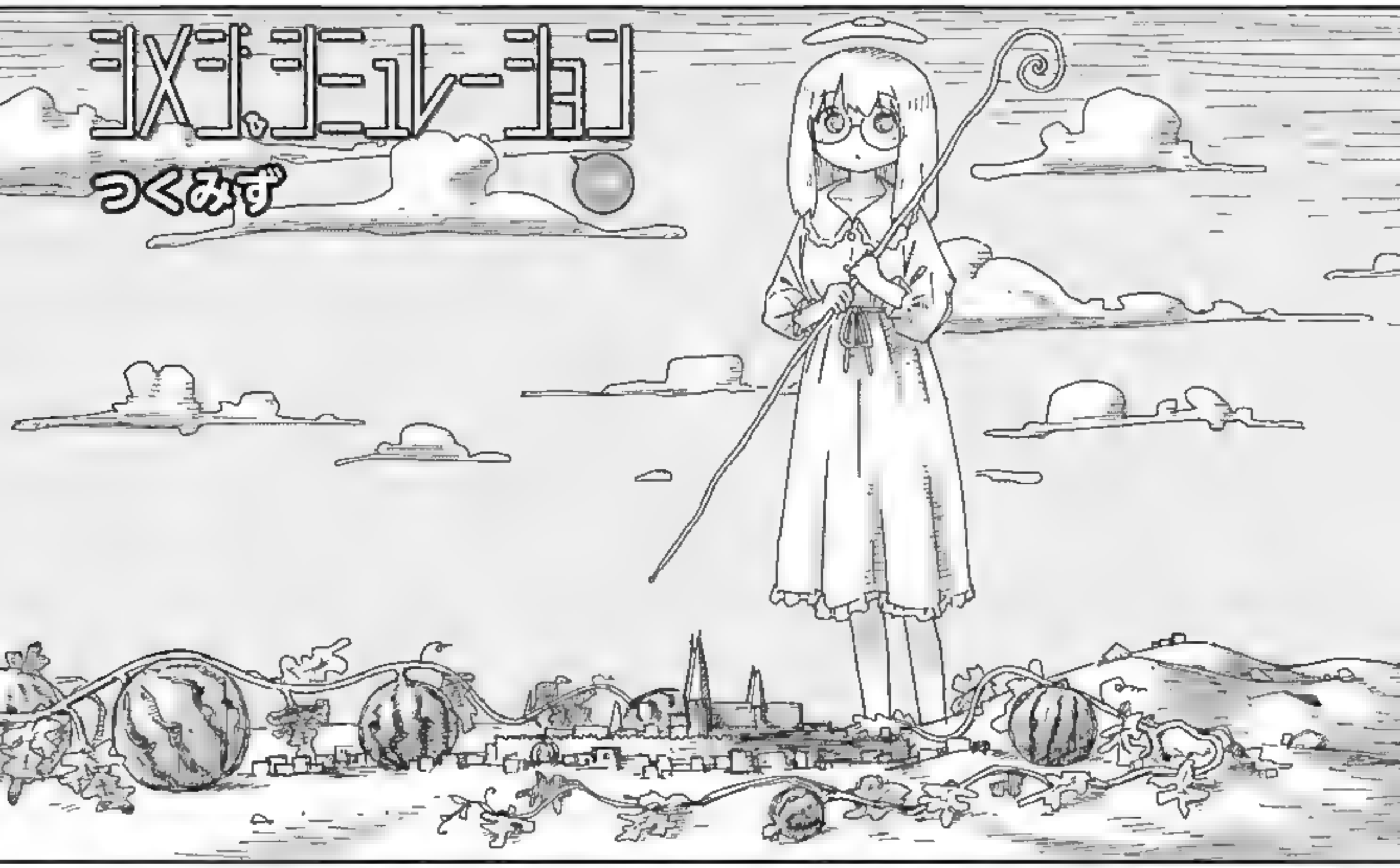
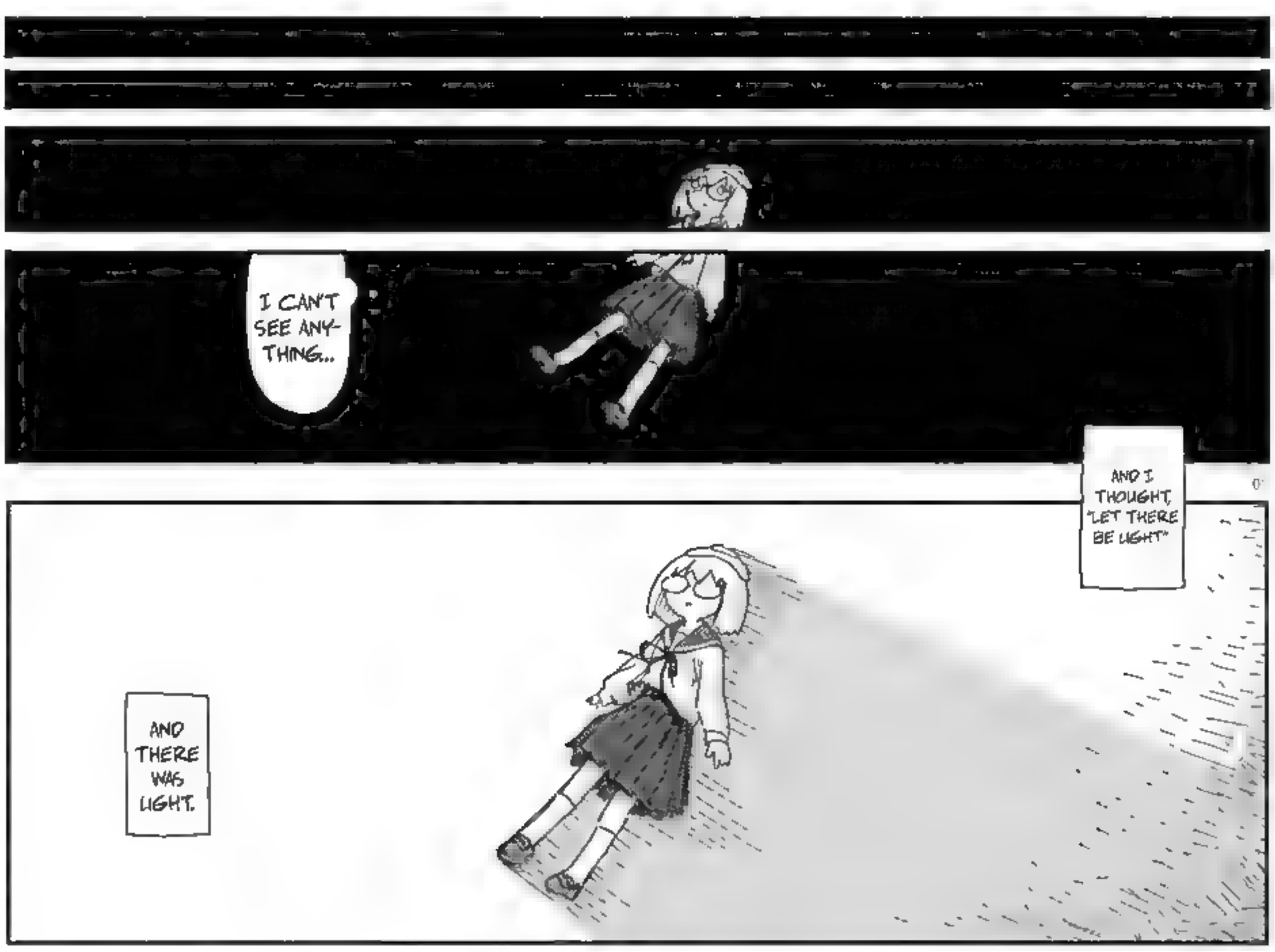
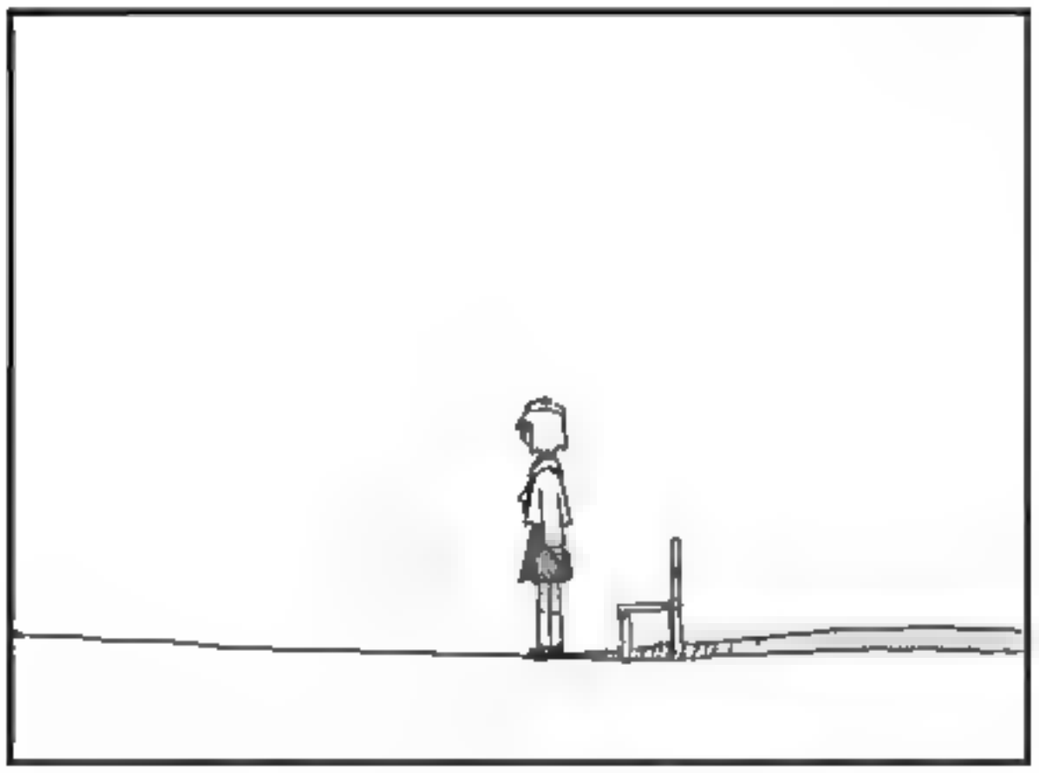
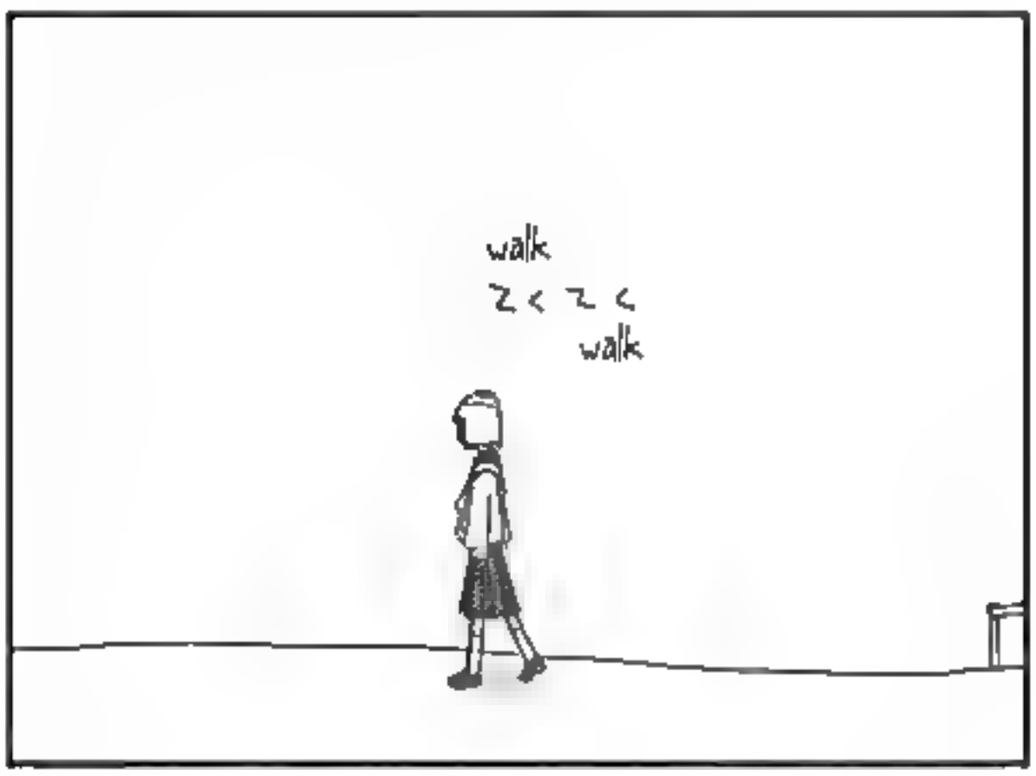

まじめちゃん
つくみず

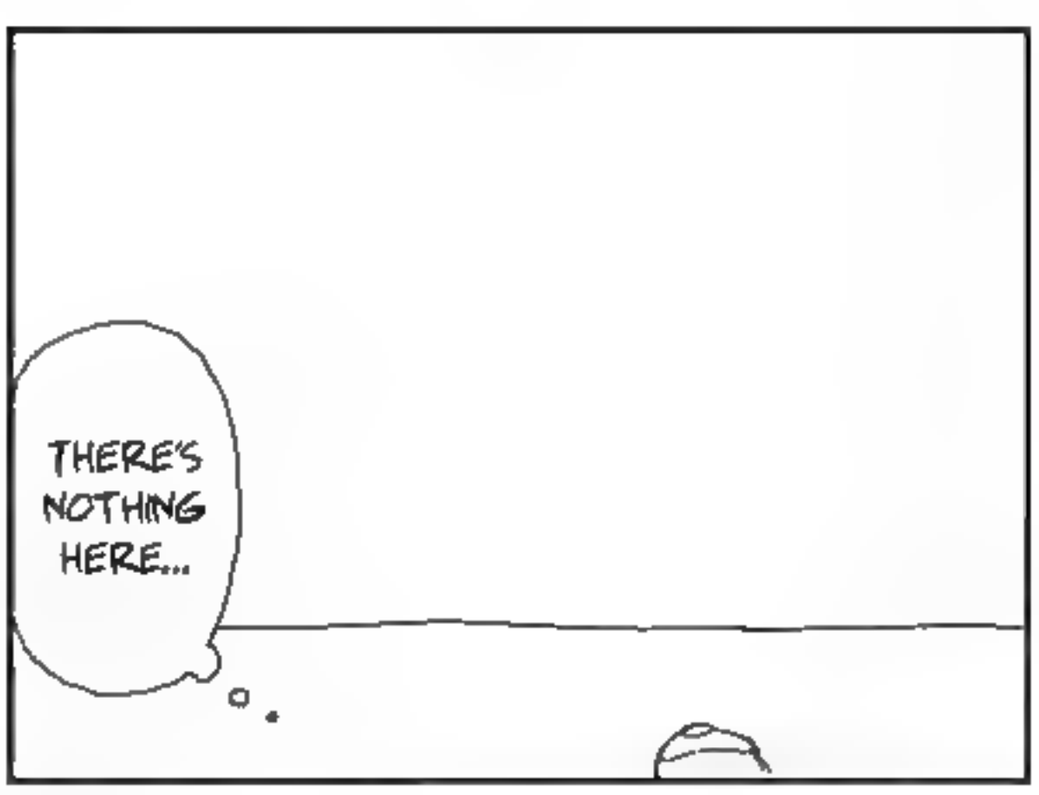

I CAN'T SEE ANY-THING..
AND I THOUGHT, "LET THERE BE LIGHT"
AND THERE WAS LIGHT.



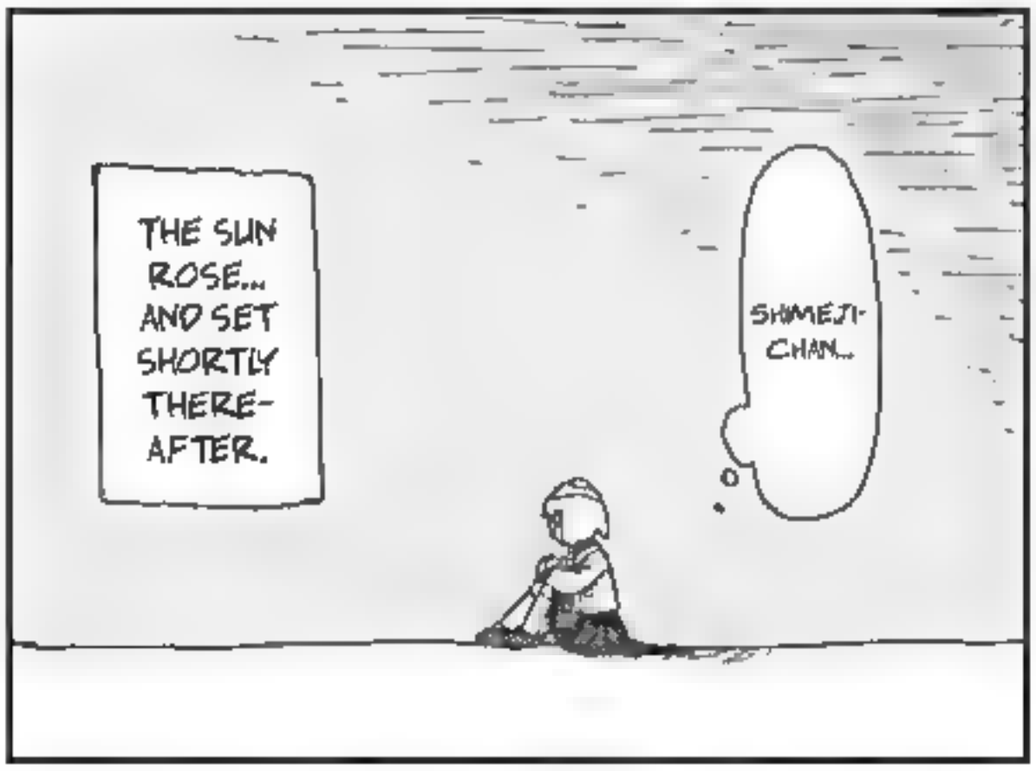
BUT WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT... I DON'T RE-MEMBER...
I WAS ATTENDING A CONCERT ON THE SCHOOL ROOFTOP..


walk
z < z <
walk

LAND
...
THIS FLOATING SENSATION MAKES ME FEEL UN-EASY...


THERE'S NOTHING HERE...

AND THERE WAS LAND
step


THE SUN ROSE... AND SET SHORTLY THERE-AFTER.
SHIMEJI-CHAN..

AND THERE WAS ALSO A CHAIR.
I am tired.

I HAVE TO KEEP MY COMPOSURE IN TIMES LIKE THESE.

ばっ
fwip

NO, THIS IS WRONG!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I AM RIGHT NOW...

SHIMEJI-CHAN IS MUCH SMARTER THAN ME... AND THEN THERE'S BIG SIS...

I JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR THEM HERE..!

BUT I AM SURE SOMEONE WILL COME AND SAVE ME..!

03

scribble
scribble
scribble

SO I JUST HAVE TO CREATE THE THINGS I AM MISS-ING!

I CAN CREATE ANY-THING.

LET'S START WITH THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE...

ON THE THIRD DAY, I CREATED THE PLUSHY FRIENDS.

AND I SAW THAT IT WAS GOOD.

SHI-MEJI CHAN ISN'T HERE.

There, there.

NUA NUA.

...SHI-MEJI-CHAN.

HELLO.

HELLO.

SO? CAN YOU TALK?

I SHOULD MAKE THEM ABLE TO TALK.

04

NAPPING IS FUN.

THEY WERE ORIGINALLY A PART OF ME... THAT'S WHY I CAN CREATE THEM LIKE THIS...

BUT THERE ARE THINGS I CAN'T MAKE NO MATTER HOW MUCH I WANT TO

PAN.

LET'S TAKE A NAP

TL NOTE: PAN = NAP BACKWARDS

SO FUN, SO FUN.

UWAA-

I WONDER IF THEY ARE GOING TO BECOME SMARTER THAN ME...

FOR THE ONES THAT HAVE NAMES OF THEIR OWN,

GOOD MORNING, MAJIME-CHAN.

GOOD MORN-ING, NAO.

GOOD MORNING, EVERY-ONE-

I KEPT CREATING THINGS THAT DON'T GET CALLED BY ANY NAME.

YOU WON'T BE LONELY NOW.

BE CARE-FUL NOT TO BE STEPPED ON.

fwoosh

SO BIG.

TODAY... THAT'S RIGHT, I'LL MAKE MOUNTAINS AND SEA FOR EVERYONE TO ENJOY.

slap

slap

MOUN-TAIN ...

CLIMBING IT SHOULD BE FUN.

IT WAS THE SEVENTH DAY, MORE OR LESS.

THERE ARE PLUSHIES THAT LIKE THE SEA, SO I'LL CREATE A SEA AS WELL.

AND NOW ...

sha-shaaa

ABOUT THE EVENTS THAT HAPPENED LONG BEFORE THEY WERE BORN.

THEY LIKED SPENDING TIME LISTENING TO THE STORIES.

WAIT, WHAT?

AREN'T THERE MORE OF YOU GUYS?

THEY WERE BORN.

WHEN DID YOU MANAGE...

THE PEOPLE WHO WERE IMPORTANT TO THE MASTER WHO CREATED THEM.

NO GOOD?

IT'S NOT THAT IT'S NO GOOD.. BUT I WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN ONCE THE NUMBER APPROACHES MY LIMIT...

IT MIGHT RESULT IN SOME OF YOU GUYS DISAPPEARING.

EH... I DON'T LIKE IT THEN.

AS THEY KEPT MULTIPLYING, THEY TALKED TO EACH OTHER.

AND GRADUALLY BECAME SMARTER.

...AND THERE ARE STILL MORE OF YOU ANYWAY.

THE KIDS ARE CUTE.

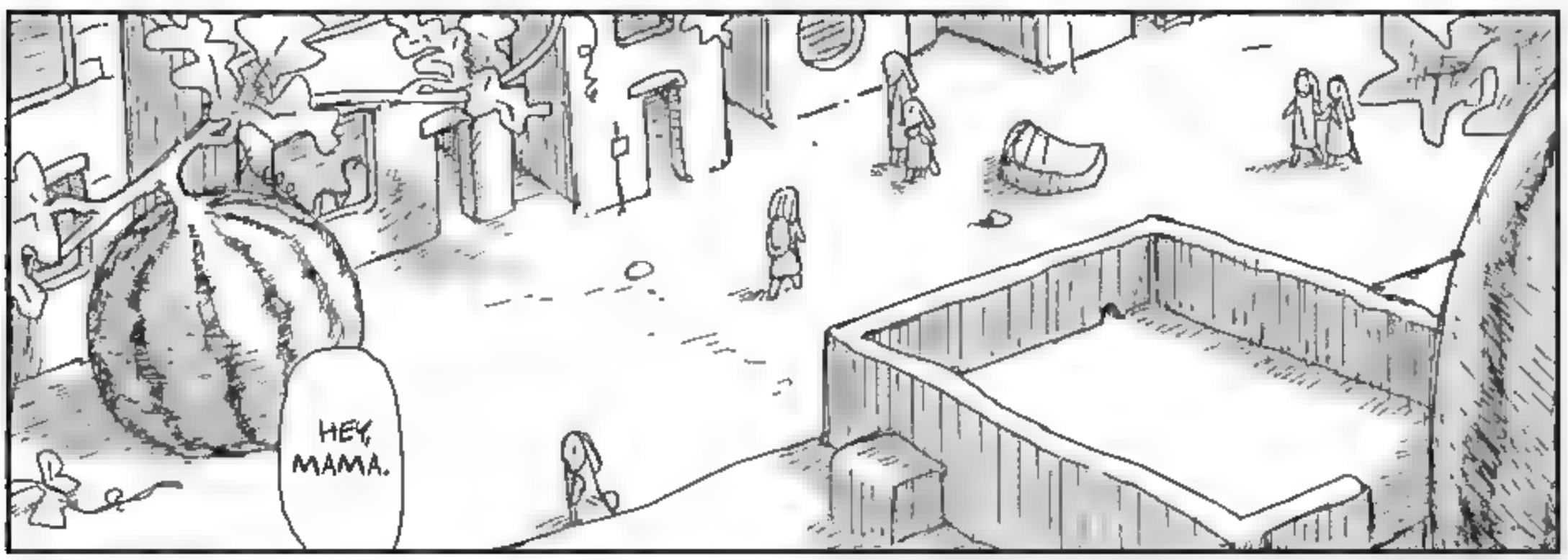
WELL, NOT TO SAY THAT I DISLIKE SEEING MORE KIDS...

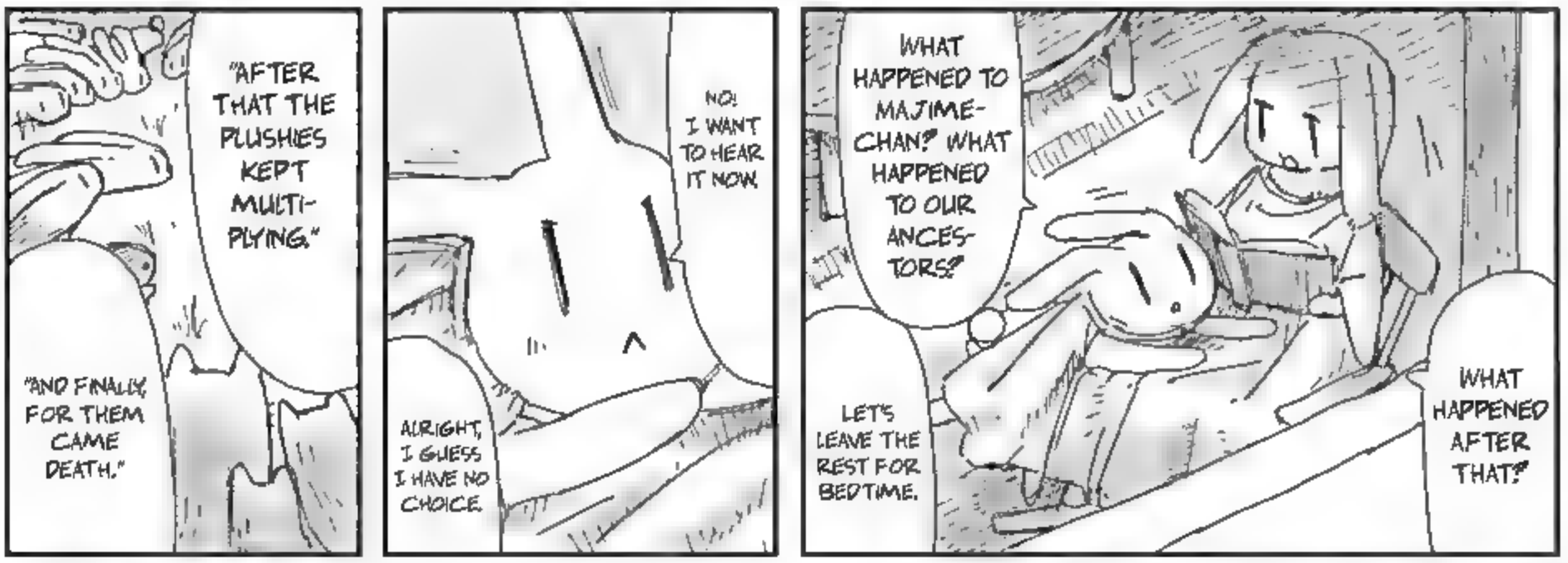
AND WITH THAT, MANY YEARS PASSED

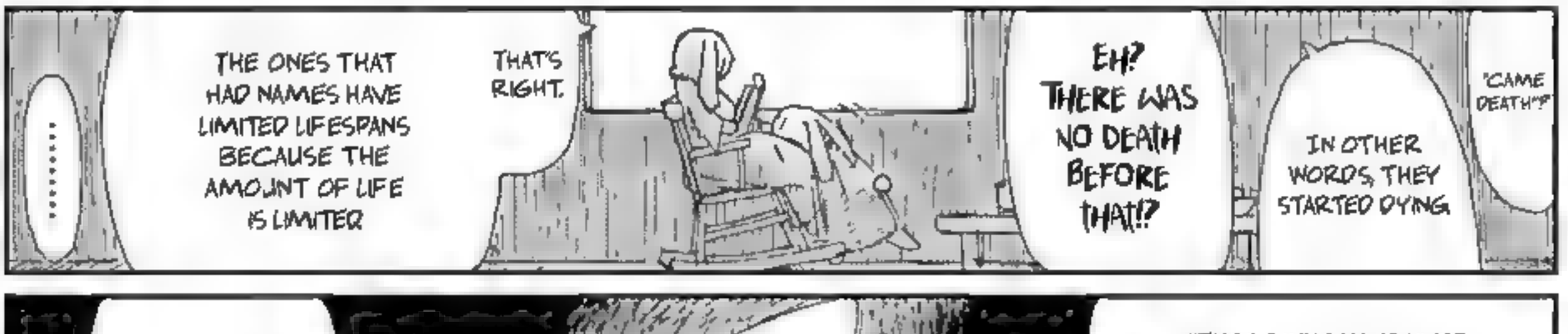
EVEN YOU GUYS?

THEY WERE BORN.

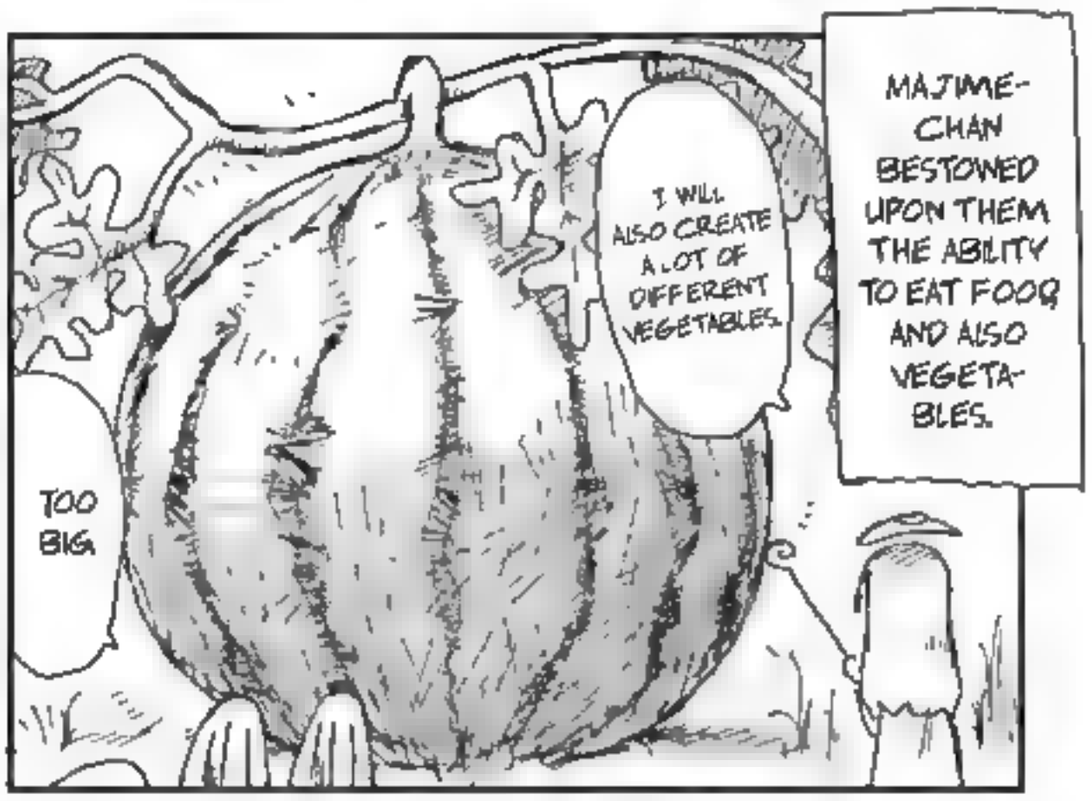
A TOWN OF THE CHIHO TRIBE NEXT TO THE WATER-MELON FIELD
MAJIME ERA, YEAR 1400

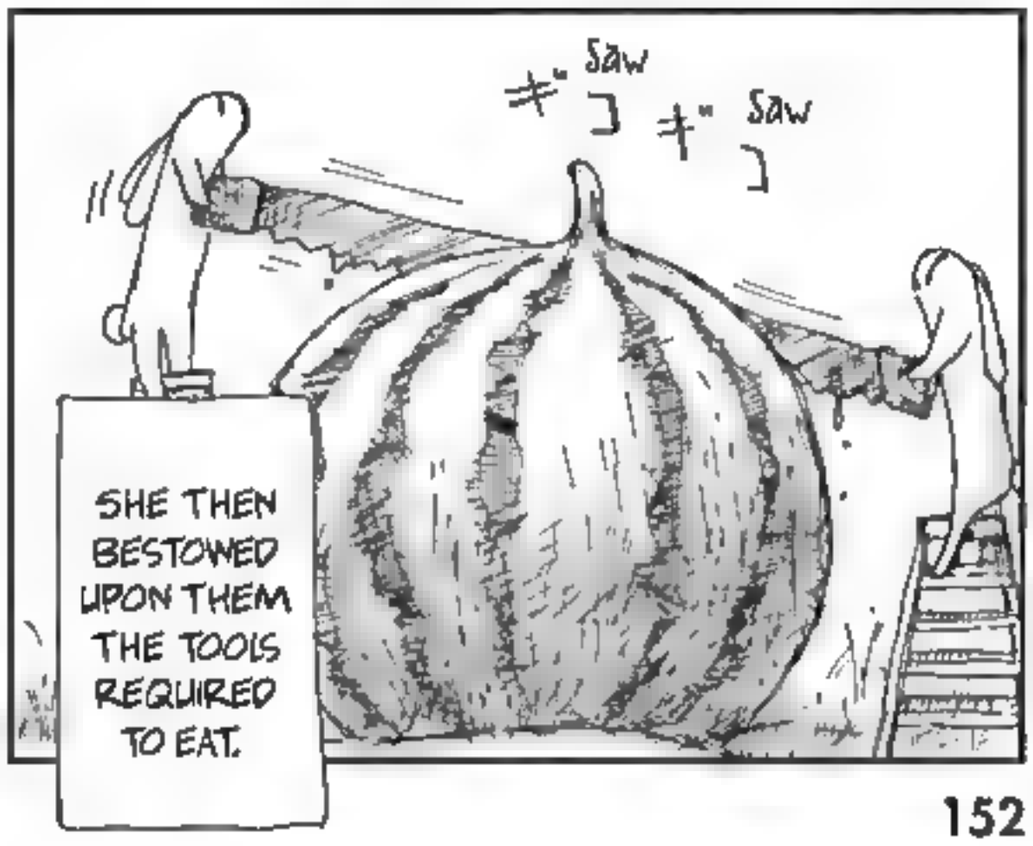

HEY, MAMA.


"AFTER THAT THE PLUSHIES KEPT MULTI-PLYING."
"AND FINALLY, FOR THEM CAME DEATH."
NO! I WANT TO HEAR IT NOW.
ALRIGHT, I GUESS I HAVE NO CHOICE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO MAJIME-CHAN? WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR ANCES-TORS?
LET'S LEAVE THE REST FOR BEDTIME.
WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT?


.....
THE ONES THAT HAD NAMES HAVE LIMITED LIFESPANS BECAUSE THE AMOUNT OF LIFE IS LIMITED
THAT'S RIGHT.
EH? THERE WAS NO DEATH BEFORE THAT!?
IN OTHER WORDS, THEY STARTED DYING
"CAME DEATH"?
"IT IS CALLED 'THE FRIED EGG WITHOUT A NAME.'"
"THOSE WHO HAVE LIVED A FULL LIFE AND BECOME OLD RELEASE A HAZILY TRANSLUCENT FRIED EGG.. WHICH WILL BECOME A NEW LIFE"

THE BOOK OF CORN 1-1


TOO BIG
I WILL ALSO CREATE A LOT OF DIFFERENT VEGETABLES.
MAJIME-CHAN BESTOWED UPON THEM THE ABILITY TO EAT FOOD AND ALSO VEGETA-BLES.



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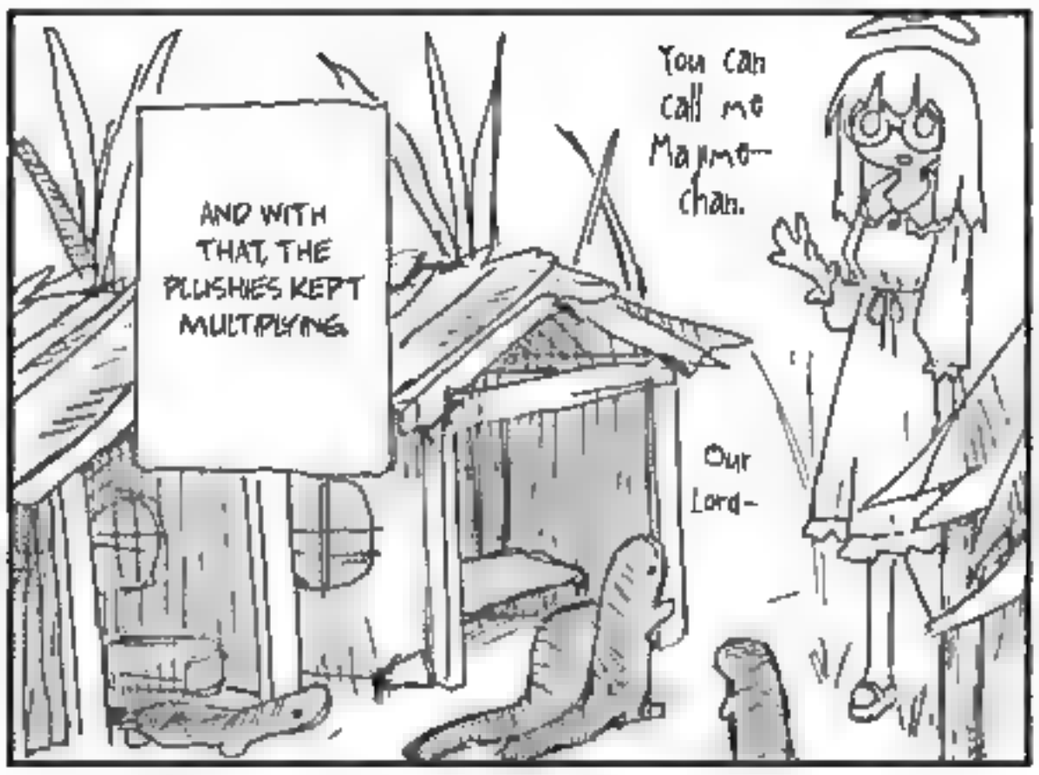
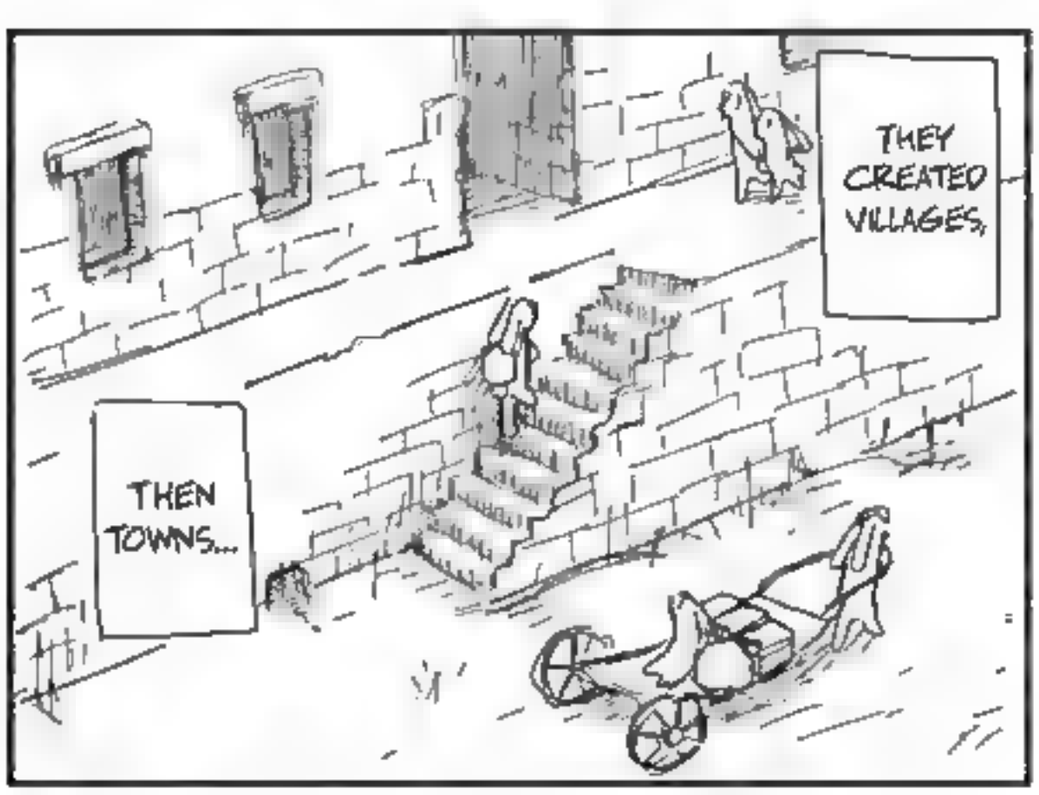
THE BOOK OF CORN 2-1





PLEASE- STOP!

SINCE EVERY COUNTRY WANTED MORE FRIENDS OF THEIR OWN.

roar

roar

EVENTUALLY, WAR BROKE OUT BE- TWEEN COUNTRIES.

AND WITH THAT, THEY COULD MAKE MORE FRIENDS FOR THEMSELVES.

EVENTUALLY, A TRANSLUCENT FRIED EGG WOULD LEAVE THEIR BODIES.

GETTING PIERCED BY A SPEAR, THE STUFF- ING WOULD BURST AND THE PLUSHIES WOULD STOP MOVING...

TO THINK, THE STIRRING OF MY HEART CAUSED SOME- THING LIKE THIS...

SOME CALLED IT THE ANGER OF MAJIME- CHAN WHO SAW THE FIGHTING, SOME CALLED IT HER TEARS.

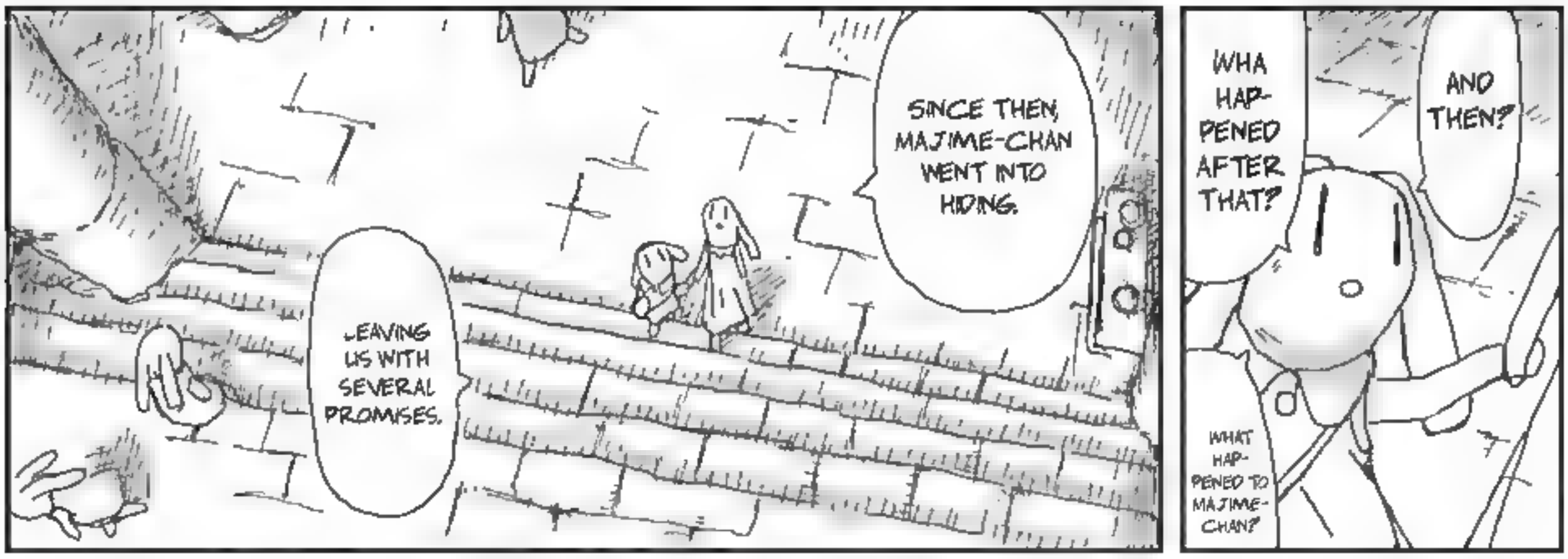
AND RAIN CONTINUED TO FALL UNTIL MOST OF THE SURFACE WAS SWEPT AWAY.

WITH THAT, SUD- DENLY, THE FLOOD- GATES OF THE HEAVENS WERE OPENED

WAITING FOR THE MOMENT I CAN MEET EVERYONE... FOR THE MOMENT I CAN MEET SHIMEJI-CHAN.

THAT'S RIGHT, I AM WAITING.

I... WHAT WAS IT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DOING HERE..?


SINCE THEN, MAJIME-CHAN WENT INTO HIDING.
LEAVING US WITH SEVERAL PROMISES.
WHA HAP-PENED AFTER THAT?
AND THEN?
WHAT HAP-PENED TO MAJIME-CHAN?

ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND WHEN SHIMEJI-CHAN RETURNS, SHE WILL BE ABLE TO MEET MAJIME-CHAN... BUT ONLY IF WE DON'T BREAK THE PROMISES.
SHI-MEJI-CHAN?
YOU SHALL NOT FIGHT... YOU SHALL NOT WISH FOR TOO MANY FRIENDS... YOU SHALL NOT FORGET ANOTHER GOD... SHIMEJI-CHAN...

I WANT TO MEET MAJIME-CHAN TOO!
RIGHT. FOR THAT, WE SHALL PRAY.
AFTER ALL, MAJIME-CHAN IS OUR FIRST FRIEND. OUR MOST IMPORTANT FRIEND.

MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS HAVE PASSED WITHOUT THEM BEING ABLE TO MEET EACH OTHER AGAIN...

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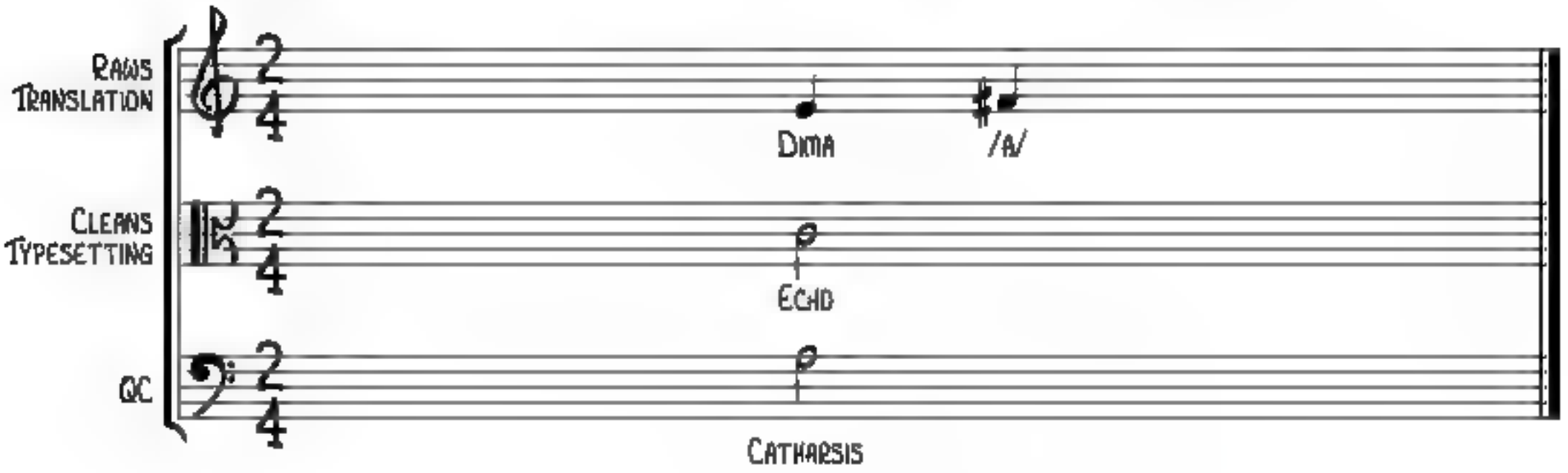
a typogarphical trainweck

Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 46



In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. The earth was formless and void, and darkness was upon the surface of the deep, and the Spirit of God moved upon the surface of the waters. Then God said, "Let there be light"; and there was light.

Genesis
1:2

Get at us~
Discord: discord.gg/GjPzqb3rCb

ヨメヨメレーヨヨ

つくみず

HERE WE GO!

MOVE A LITTLE CLOSER.

beep beep

IT FEELS LIKE IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE NARA THAT MUCH...

NOTHING LIKE NARA FOR OUR SCHOOL TRIP!

WOAH-

SHIMEJI-CHAN, YOUR HEAD!

tc dash tc

BUT THE DEER ARE HERE!

THAT'S TRUE ...

.....

flash

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A STATUE OF BUDDHA?

PROB-ABLY.

EH?

YOURS IS GETTING EATEN TOO.

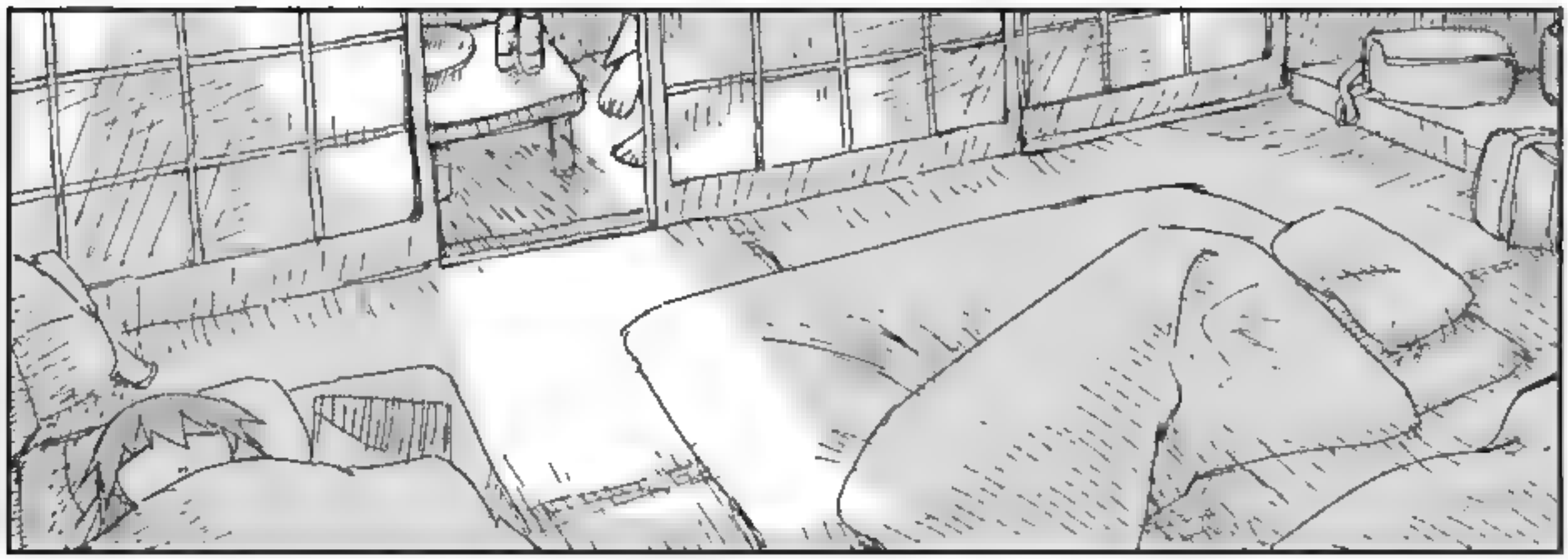
Your precious shimeji.

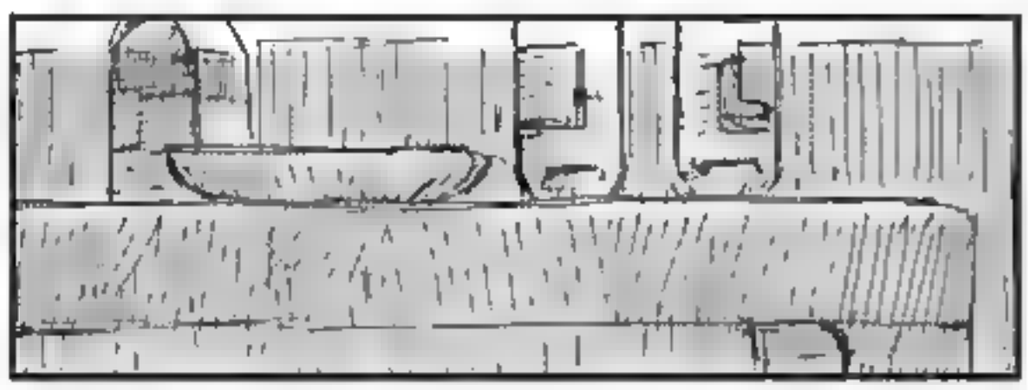
SEEZ, YOU HAVE TO BE MORE CARE-FUL.

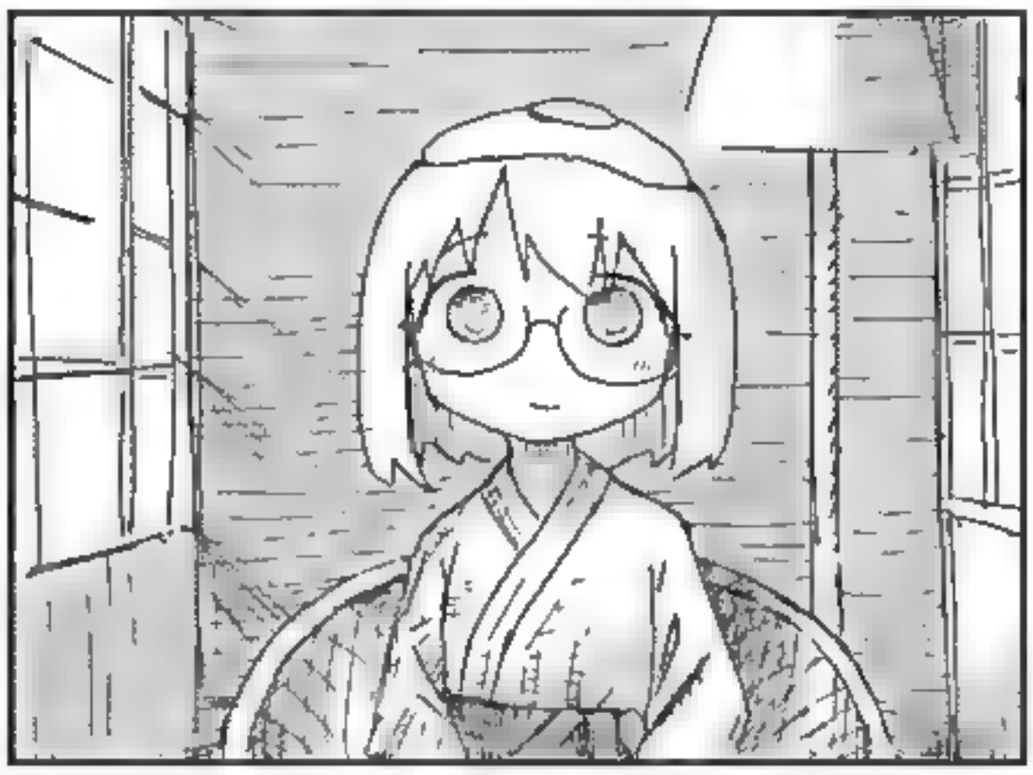
COME HERE, GIRLS

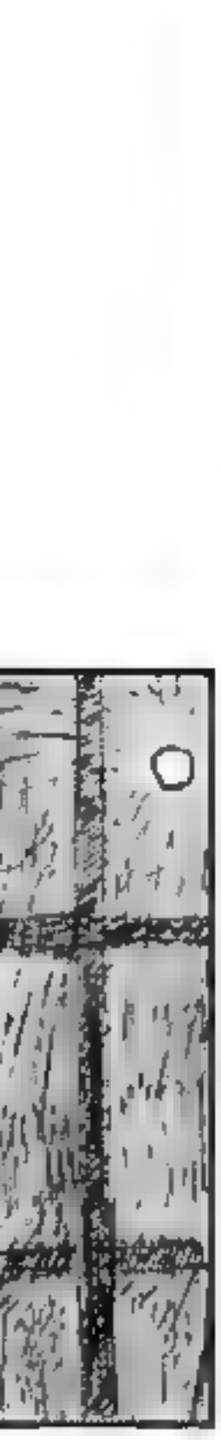
!

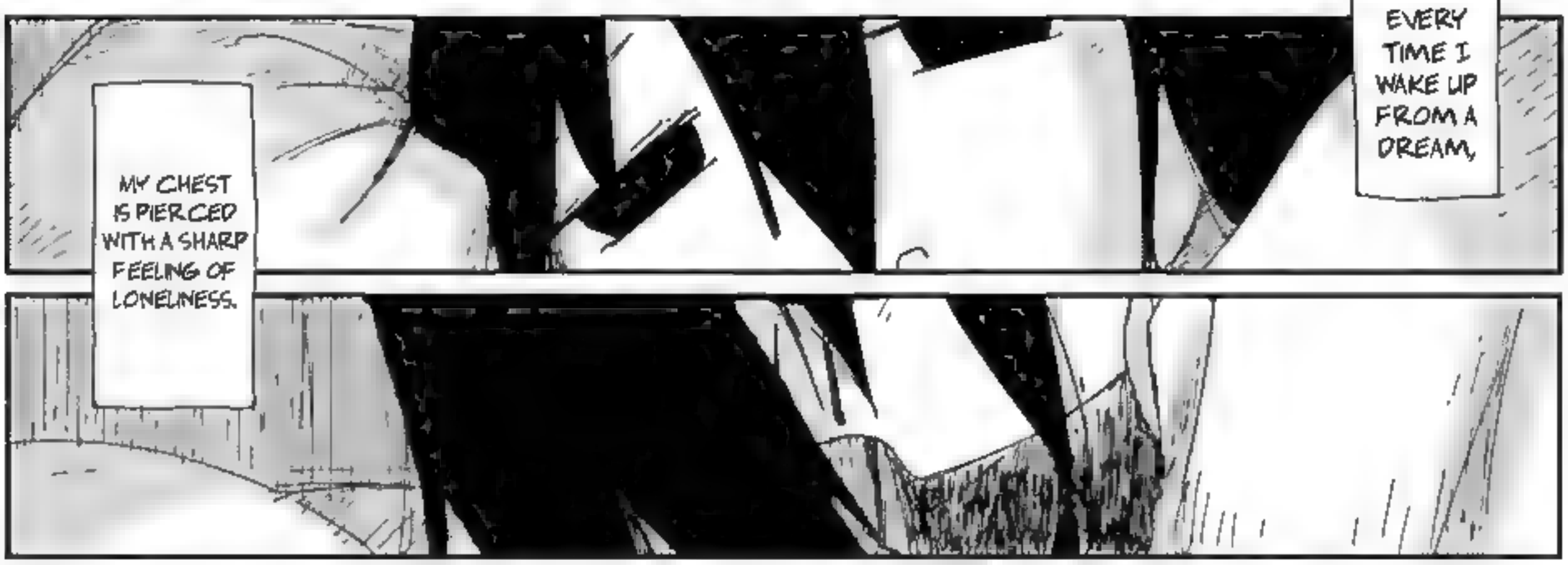
AH, YOU GUYS!










MY CHEST IS PIERCED WITH A SHARP FEELING OF LONELINESS.
EVERY TIME I WAKE UP FROM A DREAM,

clank
step
step

THE STEP SIS AND I TOOK IN ORDER TO STOP PEOPLE FROM MERGING TOGETHER,

WAS DISTANCE.

WITH NO REAL MEANS TO DO IT, NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU LOOK FOR SOMEONE...

THERE'S LITTLE TO NO CHANCE OF TWO PEOPLE ACTUALLY MEETING.

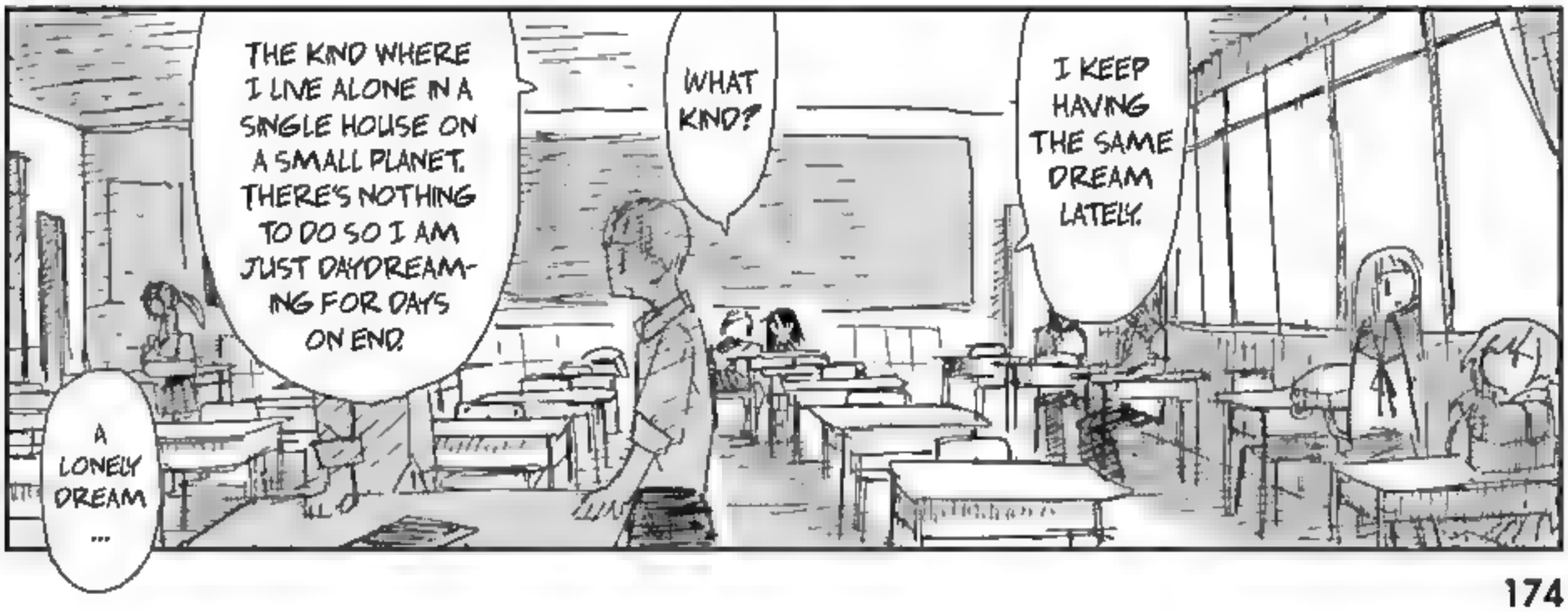
NOT BEING ABLE TO SEE EACH OTHER.

PEOPLE BECAME AS DISTANT AS STARS.

BUT IN THIS UNIVERSE, I CAN'T SEE A SINGLE STAR.

MAYBE THAT'S HOW THE UNIVERSE IS BORN.

WHO KNOWS ...


THE KIND WHERE I LIVE ALONE IN A SINGLE HOUSE ON A SMALL PLANET. THERE'S NOTHING TO DO SO I AM JUST DAYDREAMING FOR DAYS ON END.
WHAT KIND?
I KEEP HAVING THE SAME DREAM LATELY.
A LONELY DREAM ...

I WONDER WHAT'S EVEN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REALITY AND DREAMS.

IF ANYTHING, THERE WAS AT LEAST SOME MEANING INSIDE THE DREAMS FOR THE CURRENT ME.

EVENTUALLY, I BECAME UNABLE TO TELL WHICH ONE WAS A DREAM.

EVERYTHING IS IN SMOOTH CONTINUITY WITH ME.

SO I GUESS THIS WORLD IS SOMETHING AKIN TO A DREAM AS WELL.

IT'S WHETHER OR NOT YOU CAN SHARE IT WITH OTHERS.

ITS UNEXPECTED COLDNESS... WEIGHT... THE ROUGHNESS OF SCRATCHES.

THE FEELING OF SURPRISE AT BEING TOUCHED BY A THING OTHER THAN MYSELF...

SUR-PRISING?

I CAN PROPERLY FEEL ITS TEXTURE, BUT THAT'S NOT THE SURPRISING PART.

I GRABBED THE GLASS ...

EVEN HERE, I HAVE PROPER GRASS... AND SOIL... BUT I KNOW THAT EVEN BEFORE BEING TOUCHED BY THEM...

I FELT THE SENSATION OF THE GROUND ON MY SOLES.

BACK THEN, WHEN I FINALLY LEFT MY HOUSE AFTER SEVERAL YEARS...

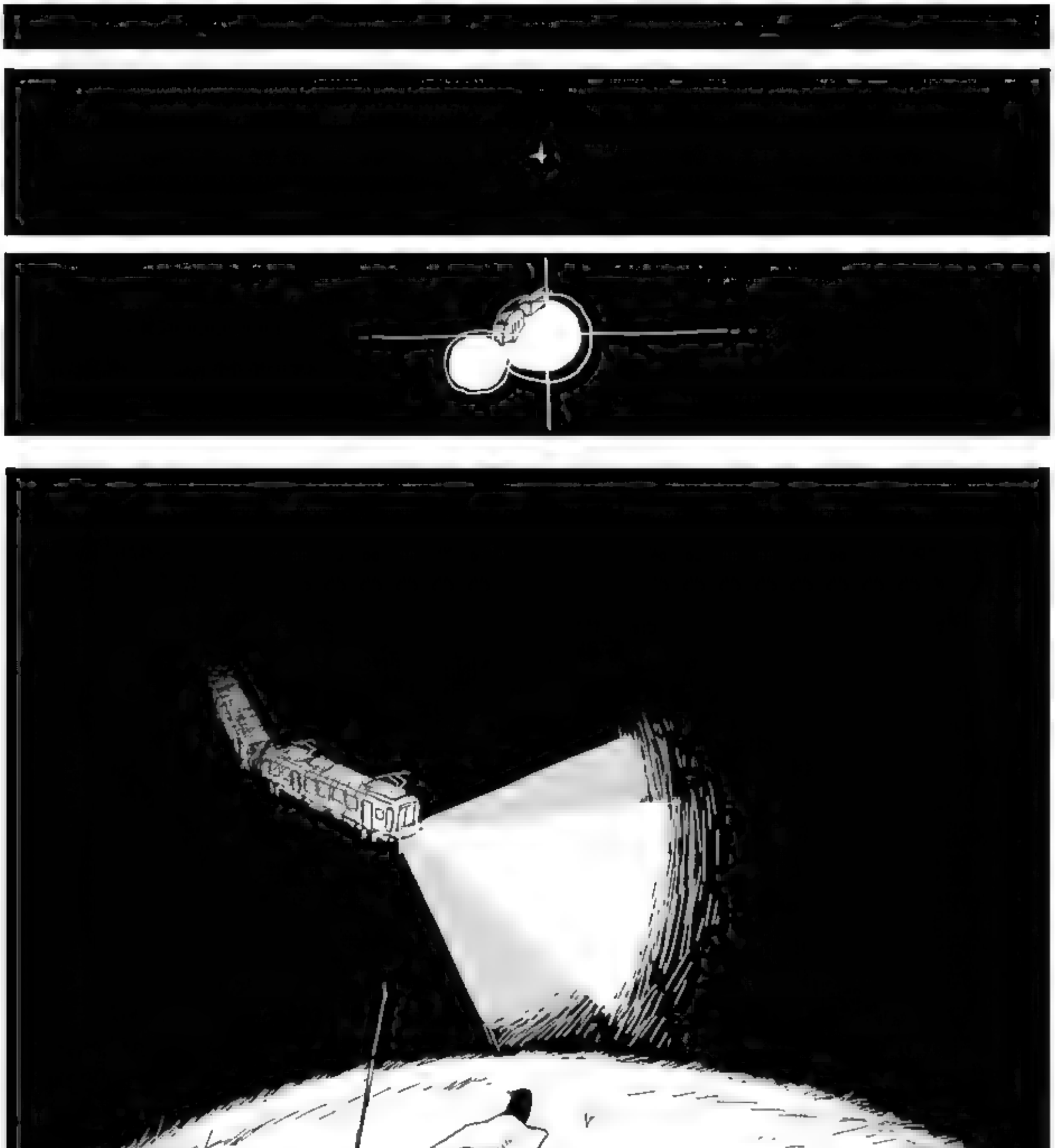
THERE WAS A TIME LONG AGO WHEN I SECLUDED MYSELF INSIDE THE CLOSET.

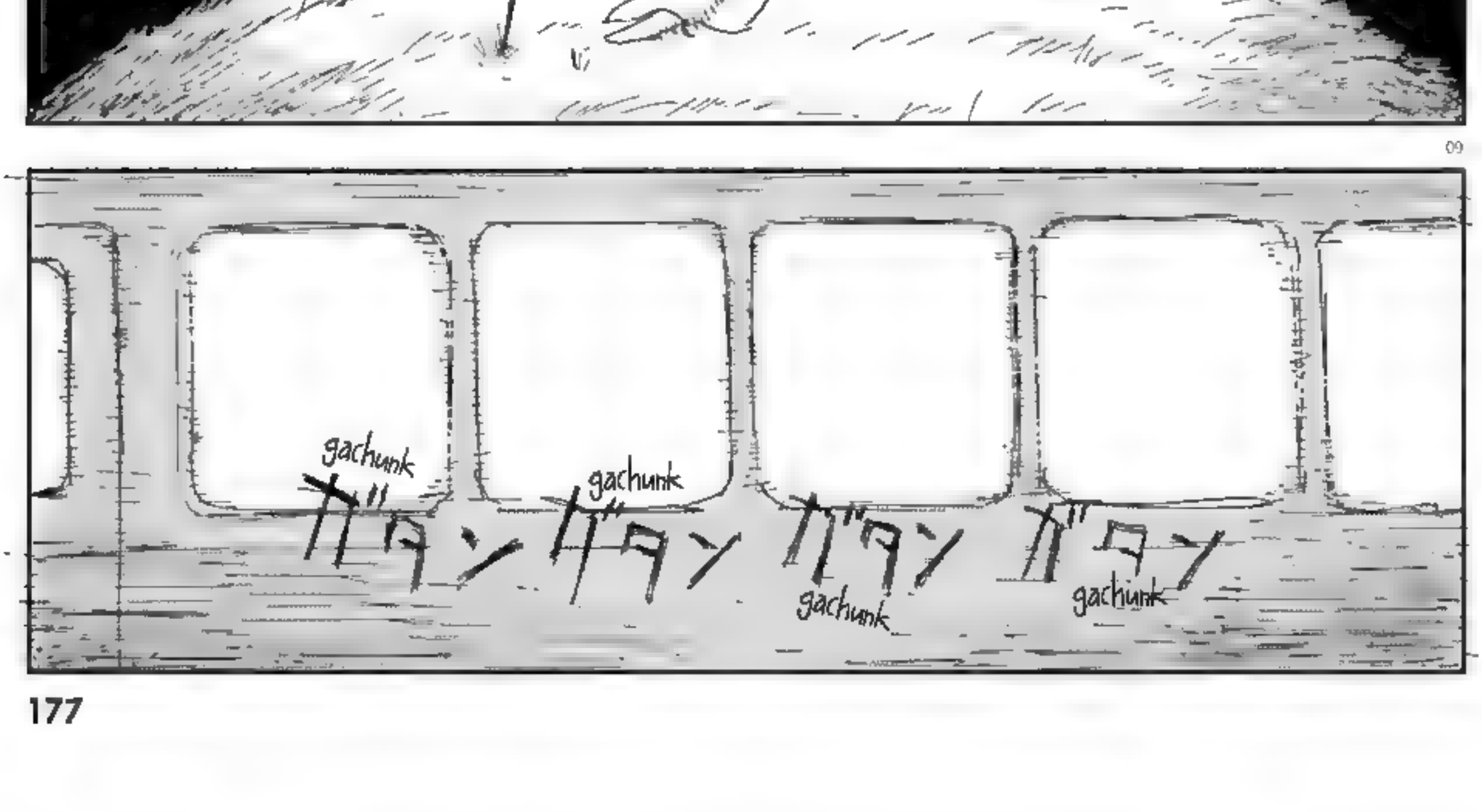
AND WITH THAT, A LOT OF TIME PASSED.

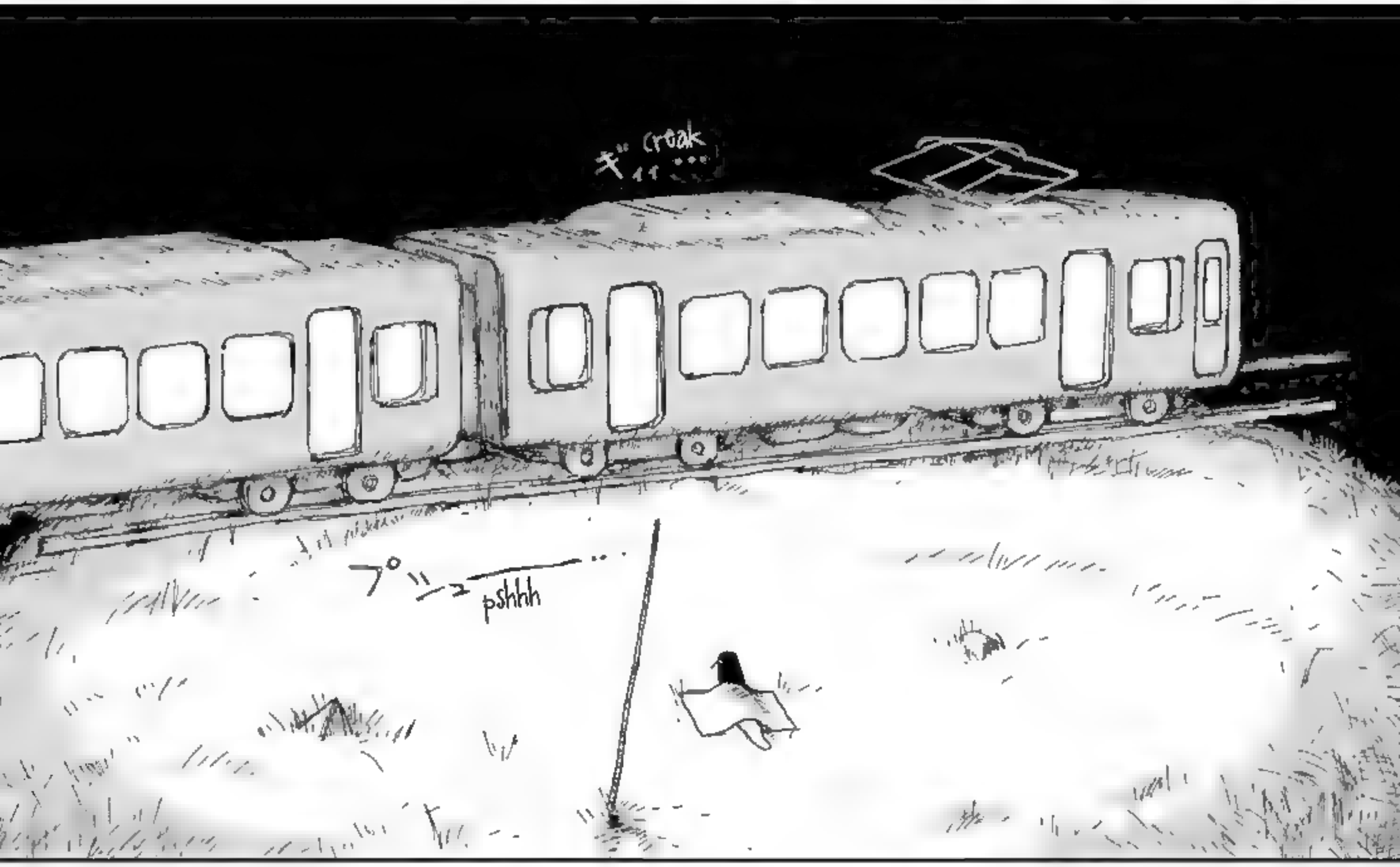
FOR SEVERAL YEARS... OR MAYBE FOR SEVERAL THOUSAND YEARS...

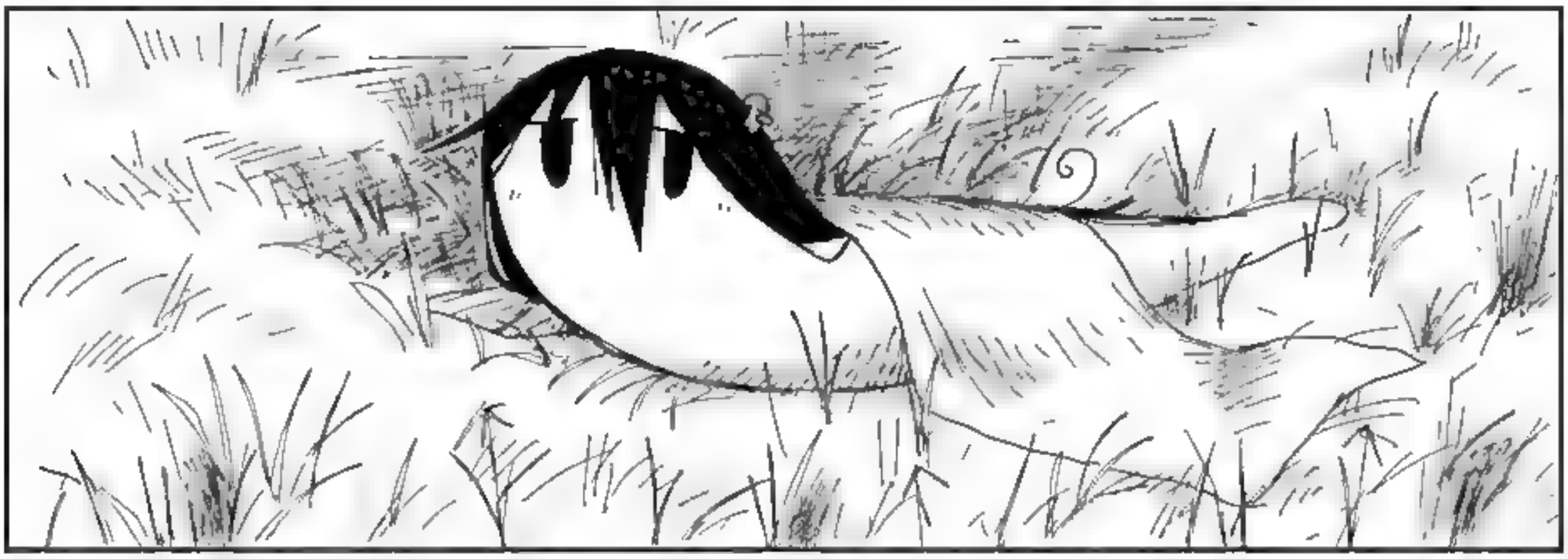
I CONTINUED DREAMING...

I WANT TO MEET SOMEONE...

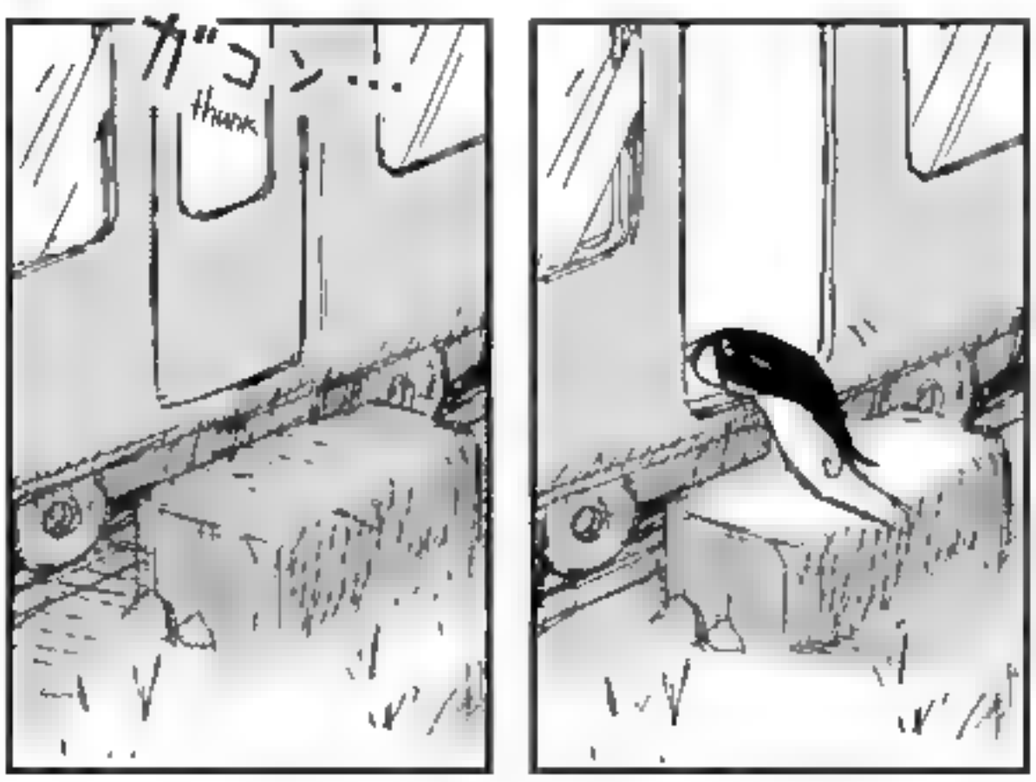


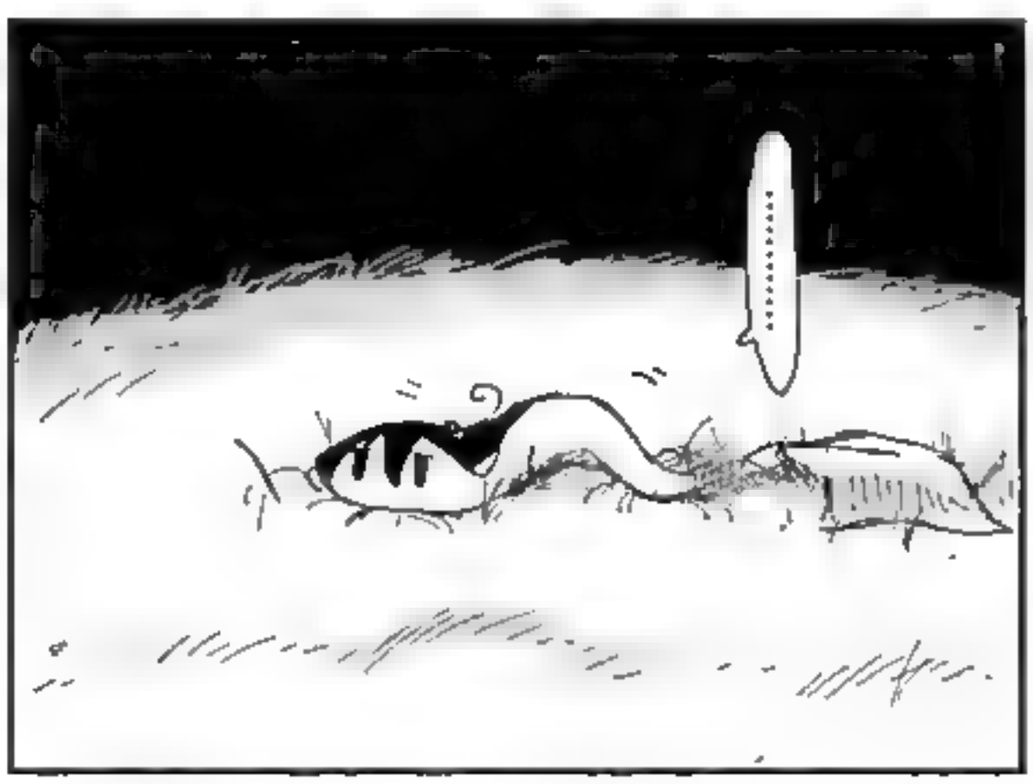

gachunk
gachunk
gachunk
gachunk





SHIMEJI-CHAN HAS DEPARTED UPON A TRIP OF HER OWN VOLITION. IN ORDER TO FIND "HER" WHO WAS SO FAR AWAY...





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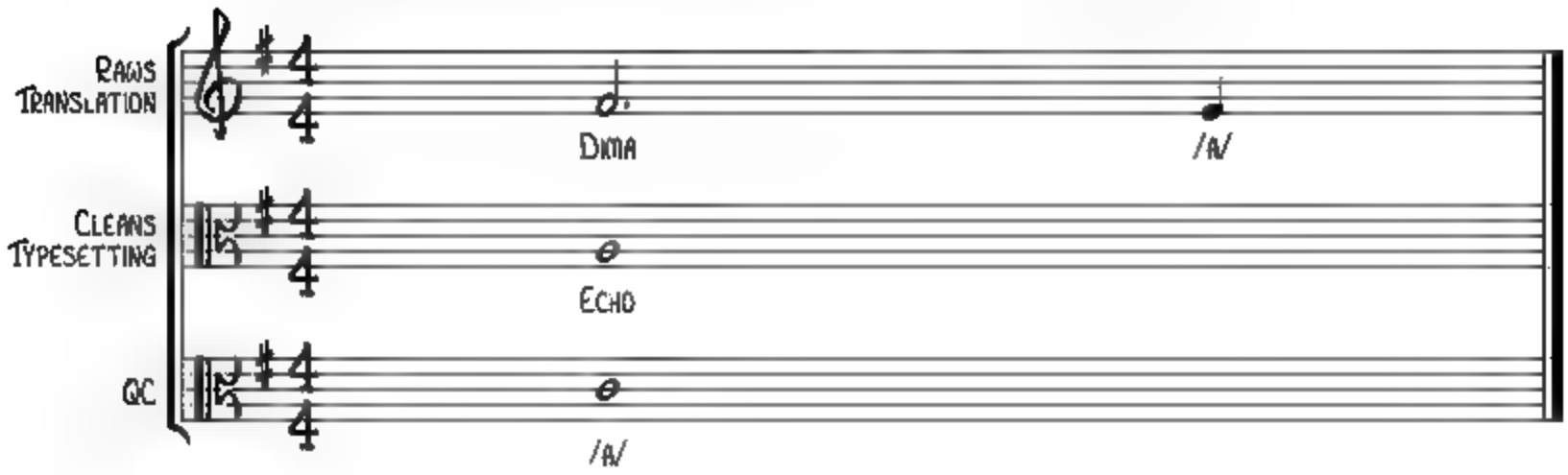
Orchesc/a/ns

a typogarphical trainweck

Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 47



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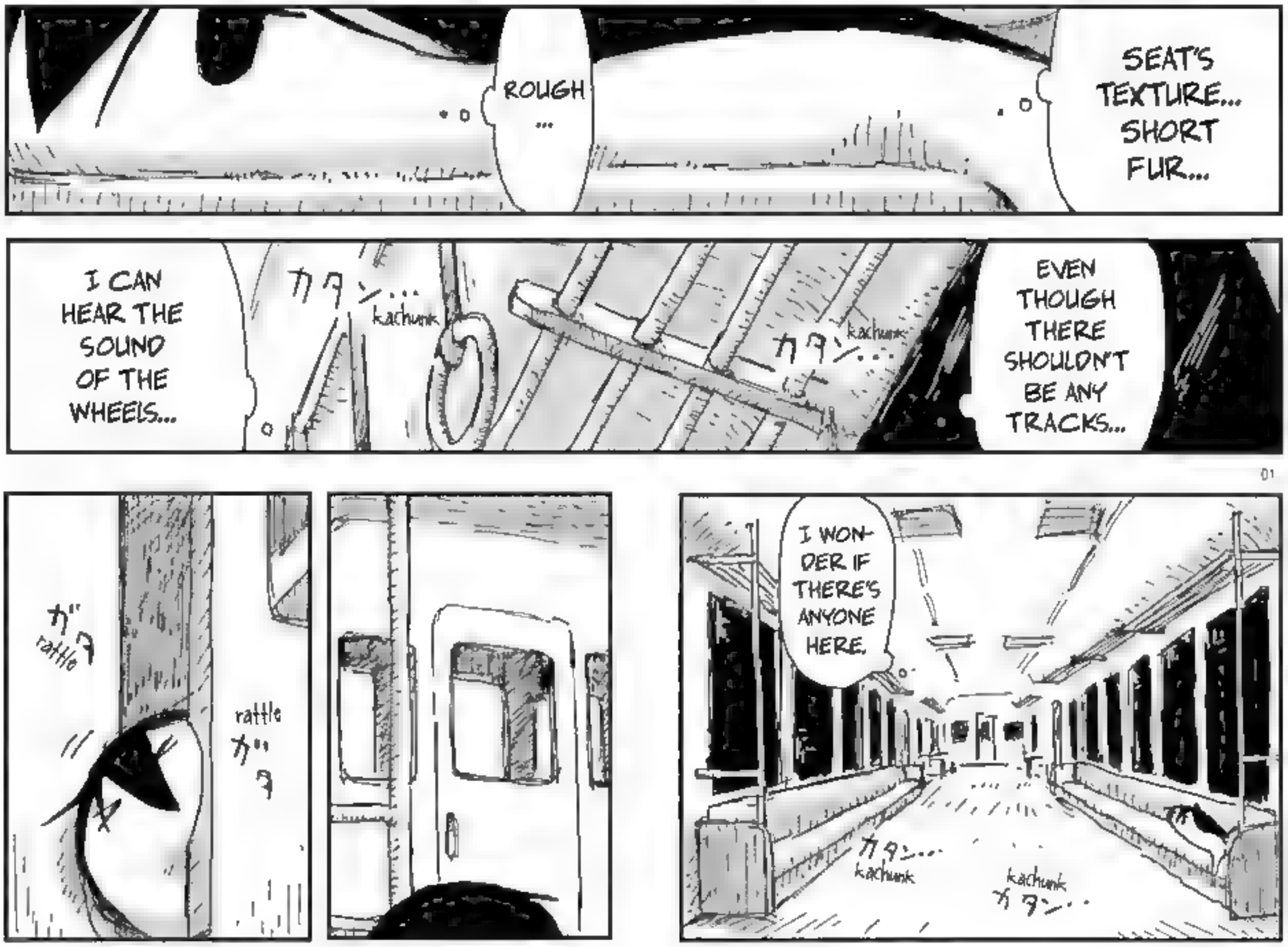
EMBARKING ON A TRAIN JOURNEY TO FIND MAJIME-CHAN.



EHM ...
EXCUSE ME...
WHAT IS THIS TRAIN EXACTLY?
.....
THERE'S SOME-ONE THERE...
.....
I WON-DER WHAT IT IS.
BEATS ME...
slide

SOME-ONE YOU WANT TO MEET...

THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT TO MEET.

.....

WE DON'T REALLY KNOW OUR-SELVES...

IT SUDDENLY APPEARED AND WE DECIDED WE MIGHT AS WELL RIDE IT.

AH-

MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK THE CONDUCTOR...

IM NOT SURE WHAT OUR DESTINATION POINT IS...

EHM... HAVE THERE BEEN ANY PROB-LEMS WITH YOU TWO BEING TO-GETHER?

LIKE MERGING TOGETH-ER...

WHAT'S THAT?

AHH, YOU'RE RIGHT, WE DID LIVE THERE ONE TIME.

IT WAS SO LONG AGO, ID FOR-GOTTEN.

HAVE WE MET BEFORE?

OH... NOW THAT YOU SAID IT, WE USED TO BE NEIGH-BORS AT THE [illegible] COMPLEX...

BUT IM NOT EVEN SURE IF THERE IS A DESTI-NATION POINT...

BUT I GUESS YOU ARE RIGHT... WE SHOULD PROBABLY AVOID BEING CLOSE TO YOU FOR TOO LONG..

I GUESS SO...

Is it weird...?

BEATS ME... I GUESS WE GOT USED TO BEING TOGETH-ER...?

WE DEFINI-TELY HAVE.

カタン…
Kachunk

kachunk
カタン…

MY BODY …

WHEN I LOSE MY CONCEN-TRATION …

IT STOPPED …

CON-DUC-TOR…

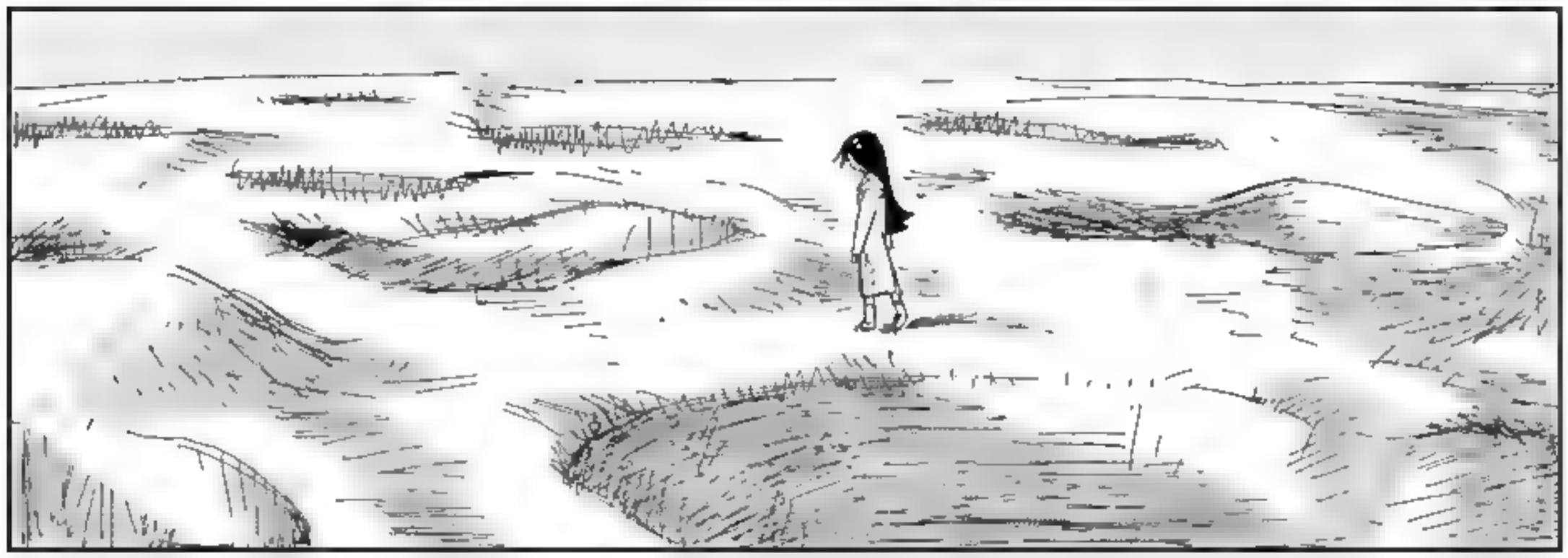
04

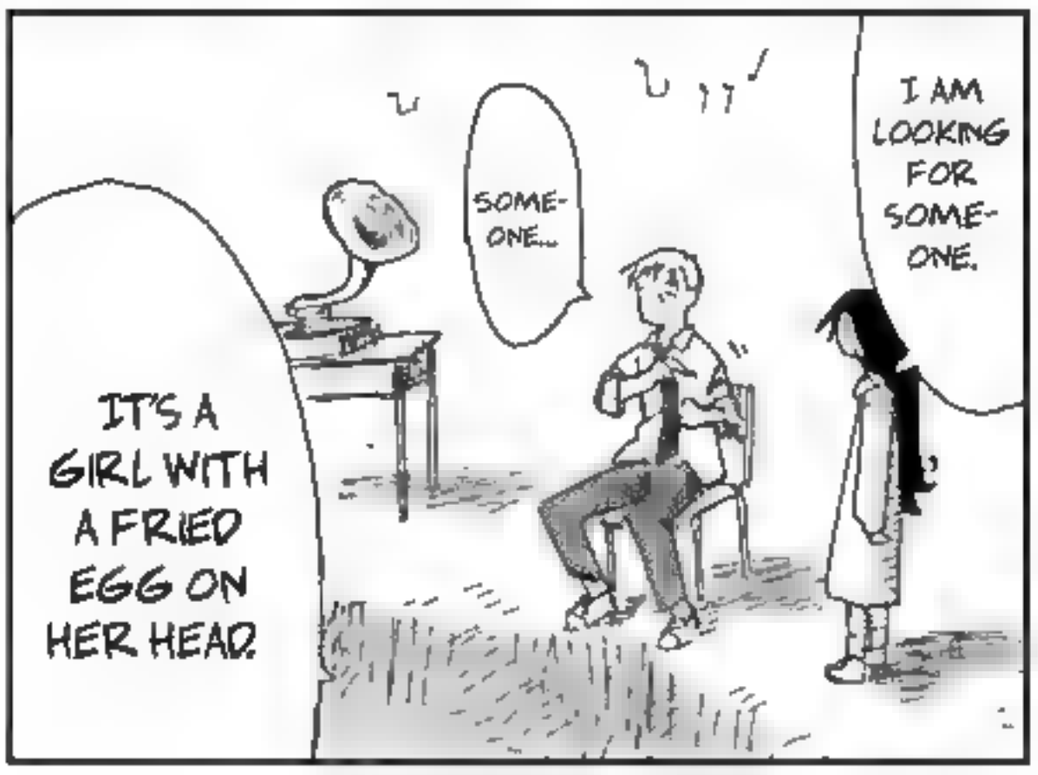
WHEN THE BELL RINGS, WE'LL START MOVING AGAIN.

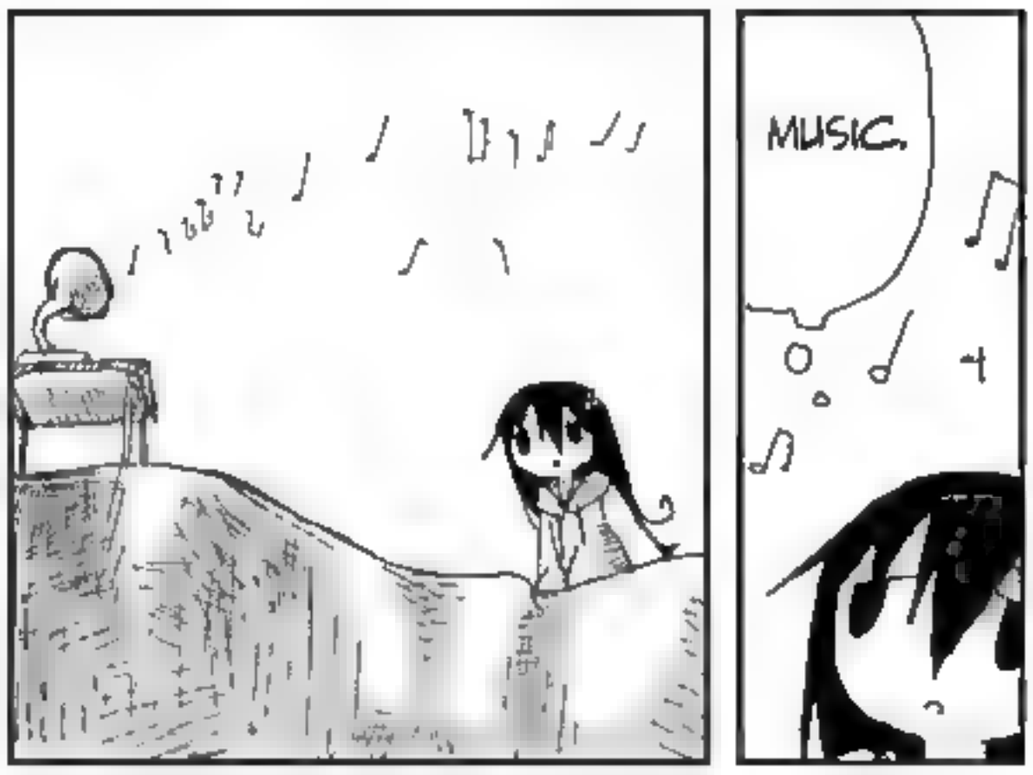
EX- CUSE ME.

HAS THE TRAIN STOPPED FOR NOW?

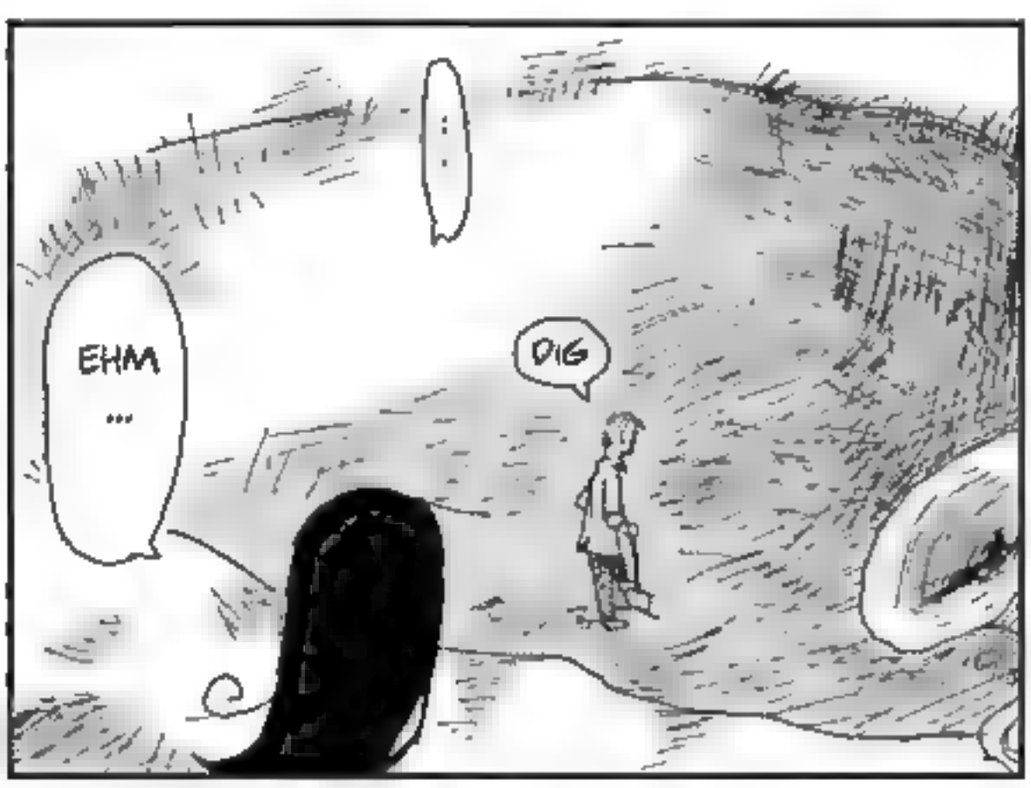
.....

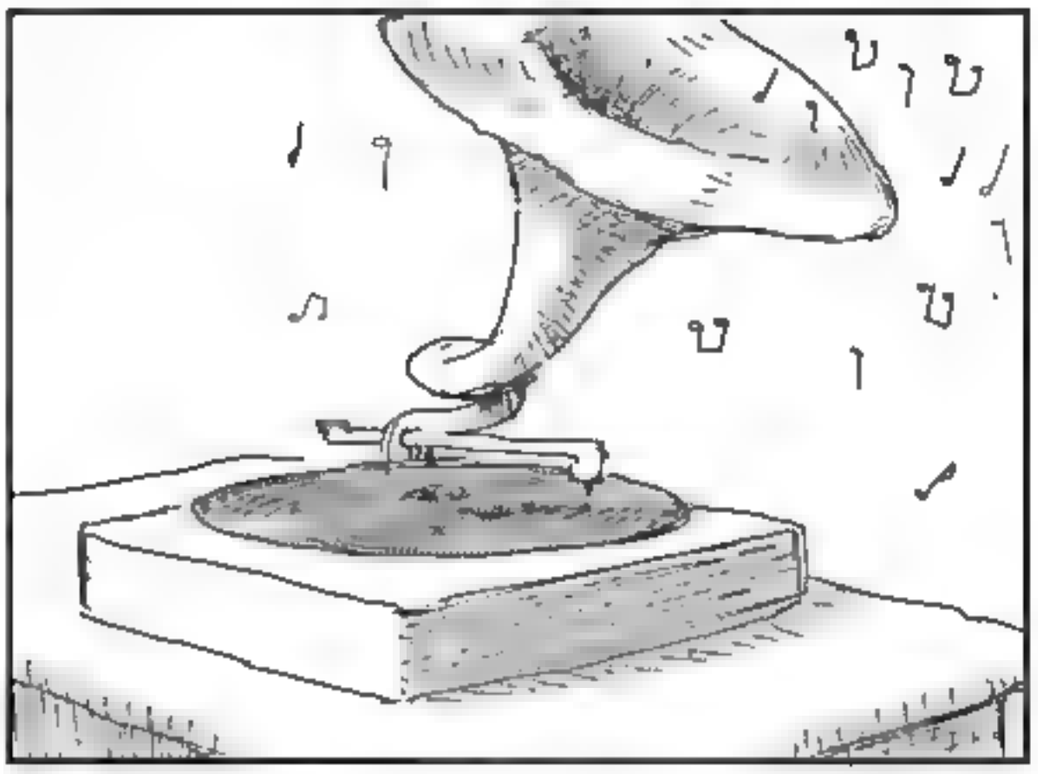


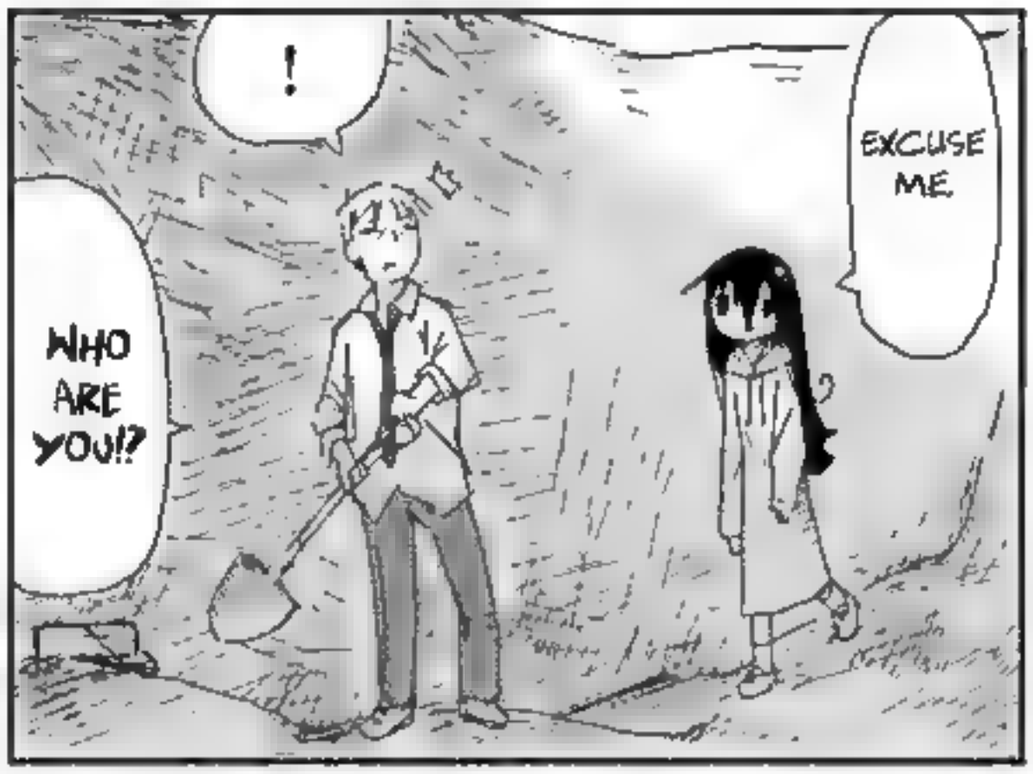

IT'S A GIRL WITH A FRIED EGG ON HER HEAD.
SOME-ONE...
I AM LOOKING FOR SOME-ONE.


MUSIC.

I SEE ...
THERE'S ONLY ME HERE.


EHM ...
DIG




!
WHO ARE YOU!?
EXCUSE ME

DO YOU LIKE BACH?

I DON'T REALLY KNOW ...

I SEE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

EXCA-VATION.

WHEN YOU DIG INTO THE GROUND RECORDS COME OUT.

ALTHOUGH THEY ARE ALL THE RECORDS I USED TO OWN IN THE PAST...

I GUESS I CAN ...

.....

HEY... CAN YOU TOUCH MY HAND?

7°ILILILIL'L'L

prrrrr

I AM SORRY, THE TRAIN IS ABOUT TO DEPART, I HAVE TO GO...

RIGHT... SORRY...

Grab

I DON'T REALLY NEED ANYTHING ASIDE FROM MY RECORDS ANYMORE.

YOU AREN'T GOING TO EMBARK, PRINCIPAL?

)°IL IL IL IL IL...

prrrrr

NOW THAT SHE SAID IT, I...

THAT'S RIGHT ...

PRINCI-PAL..?

THAT'S RIGHT, I DID FEEL LIKE I'D MET HIM BEFORE SOMEWHERE.

THE SOUND OF BACH'S MUSIC I KEPT HEARING HAS FINALLY

pshhh

GOT MY HEART GOING PROP-ERLY.

08

AFTER THAT, I VISITED A COUPLE MORE PLANETS.

ALL OF THEM WERE RELATIVELY QUIET.

COMPARED TO THE CHAOTIC WORLD THAT FOLLOWED THE EVENTS OF THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL,

AND WITH THAT, LONELY.

ドー boom
ドー boom…
ズズ zp ン…
I DON'T KNOW.
PEACE IS ALSO FIGHTING …
THAT'S RIGHT.
WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?
ドー boom
PEACE AGAINST WAR.
I'M SORRY, WHO'S FIGHTING AGAINST WHO HERE?
SOME-TIMES IT WOULD BE SOMEONE FIGHTING A FIERCE BATTLE ALL ALONE.
IT PUSHES THE TRANS-FORMATION ONTO YOUR TARGET.
USE THIS STICK.

PEOPLE WOULD EMBARK.

HELLO ...

AND DISEM-BARK.

THE BELL WOULD RING PRETTY SOON. IT COULD BE A COUNTER-MEASURE TO PREVENT PEOPLE FROM MERGING TOO MUCH.

IF SOME-ONE WAS TO BE LEFT BEHIND HERE, SURELY...

WILL I BE ABLE TO PROPERLY TOUCH HER...

EVEN IF I MEET HER AGAIN...

A STICK ...

SOME-THING NEW WOULD BECOME A PART OF ME.

AND SOME-TIMES

SHE WOULD GIVE 'TRANS-FORMATION' A DIRECTION IN ORDER TO NOT BE AFFECTED BY IT HER-SELF...

I WONDER IF IT'S SIMILAR TO THE ONE SHE WAS USING...

HER-SELF

I WONDER IF I LEFT THOSE PEOPLE WITH A PART OF ME AS WELL.

AM I MERGING MYSELF LITTLE BY LITTLE?

I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND MAJIME-CHAN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

BUT YOU APPEARED ON A TRAIN FROM A PLACE I PERCEIVED AS NOTHING-NESS.

WHAT WAS THE PURPOSE OF ME BEING HERE?

WHY WAS THIS UNIVERSE BORN?

I KEPT WONDER-ING TO MYSELF

THIS PERSON.. SHE LOOKS LIKE HER A BIT...

COME ON IN.

THERE'S A CULTURAL CUSTOM TO WELCOME YOUR GUESTS WITH A CUP OF TEA.

IT'S HERBAL TEA.

CUL-TURE ...

ARE THESE BOOKS?

I THINK YOU ARE.

AM I RIGHT?

DOESN'T FUNCTION WHEN THERE ARE FEWER THAN TWO PEOPLE.

YEAH ...

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ME AND THE FURNITURE AND PLANTS YOU CAN IMAGINE INTO EXISTENCE?

BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN THOSE BOOKS... THAT WOULD TELL ME WHO I AM.

WHEN I CAME TO, I ONLY HAD A COUPLE OF BOOKS NEXT TO ME.

ASLEEP ...?

I WAS ASLEEP FOR THE MAJORITY OF IT...

Slp

I SEE, WESTERN KOMOGI... IT'S IMPRESSIVE THAT YOU STILL REMEMBER IT GIVEN HOW MUCH TIME HAS PASSED

SOMETHING I HEARD FROM ANOTHER PERSON. I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S TRUE OR NOT...

THAT WAS...

AND TO THINK THAT THERE WAS EVEN ANOTHER WORLD BEFORE THAT.

BUT THIS CONVERSATION HAS REALLY PUT ME AT EASE.

CREATION MUST GO IN A CYCLE WITH DISAPPEARANCE.

I AM NOT SURE IF IT'S BECAUSE OF THE HERBAL TEA...

IN THIS UNIVERSE

EVEN IF I UNDERSTAND THAT ISN'T MY SIS.

AH.

COME.

IT MUST BE BECAUSE SHE RESEMBLES HER...

I WILL SHOW YOU MY RESEARCH.

pull

GRAVITY ...

I TOOK A COUPLE OF SIMPLE SYMBOLS AND INFUSED THEM WITH HEAT... AND MOVEMENT.

I RECREATED THE ORIGIN OF LIFE IN THE WAY I SAW IT.

WITH THE REPEATED CYCLES OF COMBINING AND SEPARATING, THEY GRADUALLY BECAME MORE COMPLEX AND ORGANIZED.

WHEN SATURATION OCCURS, THE SHAPES THAT ACCUMULATE THE MOST RESOURCES LIVE ON.

GIVES BIRTH TO ALL KINDS OF SHAPES.

STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL

WHAT'S THIS ...?

BUT WHEN THE CULMINATION COMES, WILL IT REACH THE FORM THAT WOULD RESEMBLE ME?

I FEEL LIKE I CAN HEAR SOME-THING..

.....

40

I DON'T WANT TO LOSE FEAR...

WHEN I CAME TO, I BECAME A COLLECTION OF SYMBOLS.

AT FIRST, THERE WAS FEAR... THEN LONELINESS.

I WANT TO GROW ...

AS I KEPT TAKING APART AND COLLECTING THE SURROUNDING SYMBOLS...

I KEPT GROWING

TO BECOME A BETTER BEING THAN I WAS AT THE MOMENT...

STRONG SYMBOLS WOULD APPEAR AND START EATING ME...

I WOULD SURVIVE AND CHANGE MY SHAPE.

I SEE ...

SOMEONE WOULD BE PUSHING ME TOWARD TRANSFORMATIONS...

WE ARE...

I WOULD ALSO CHANGE SOMEONE...

IM SORRY.

Splash

HEY, ARE YOU OKAY?

I REMEMBERED THE PEOPLE I MET BEFORE.

EVERYONE WAS TRYING TO PUSH THEMSELVES TO BE THEIR OWN BEST SELVES.

SOMETIMES IT WOULD GREATLY EXPAND.. OR BE NARROWED BY SOMEONE ELSE...

BUT THEY KEPT LIVING THEIR LIVES NO MATTER THE STRUGGLE.

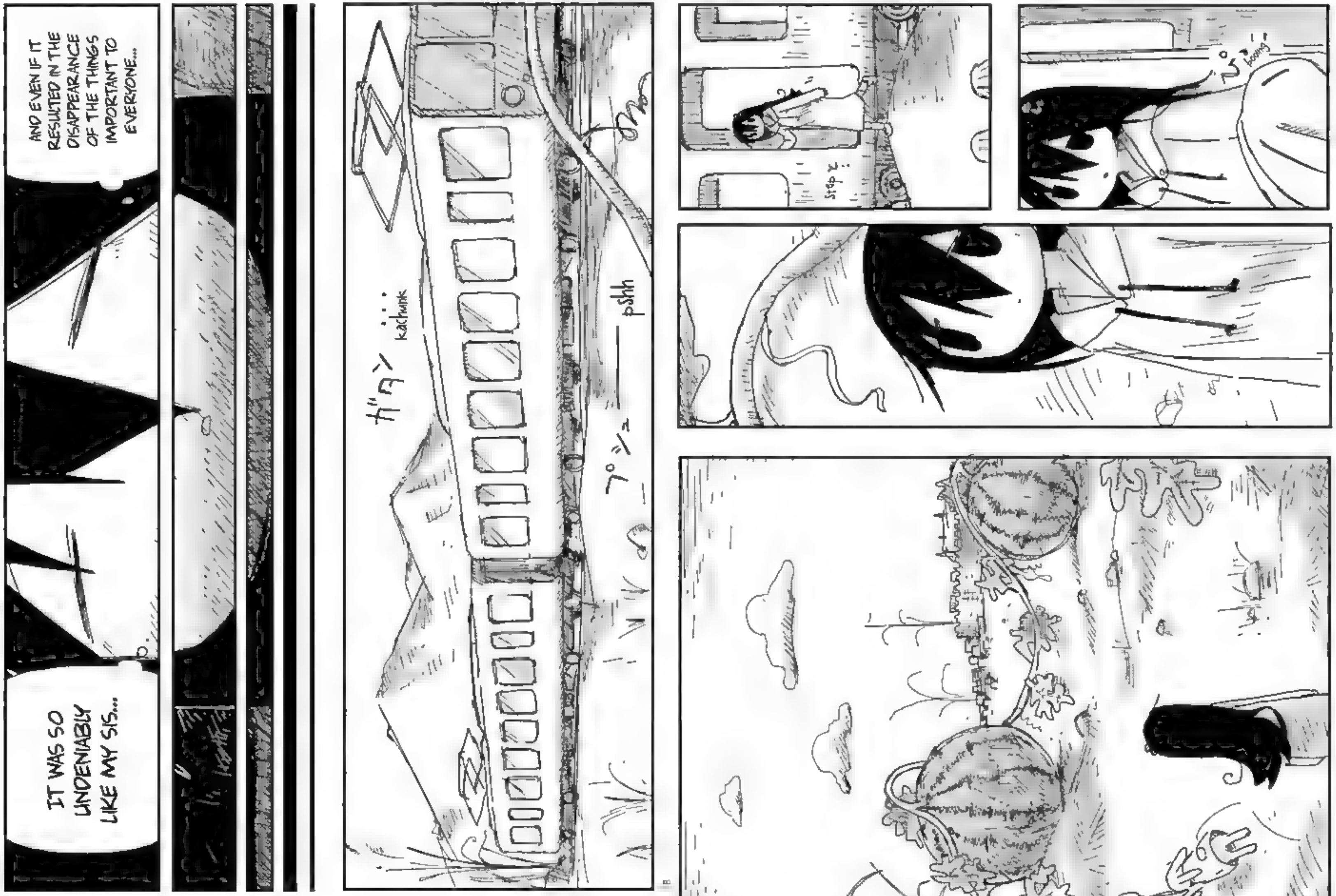
I THINK YOU WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL...

kachunk

kachunk

HEY, BIG SIS...

HAS SHE FINALLY ARRIVED AFTER PASSING THROUGH MANY PLANETS..? THE NEXT CHAPTER IS A LONG-AWAITED FINALE.


boing!
step
kachunk
pshh
AND EVEN IF IT RESULTED IN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE THINGS IMPORTANT TO EVERYONE...
IT WAS SO UNDENIABLY LIKE MY SIS...

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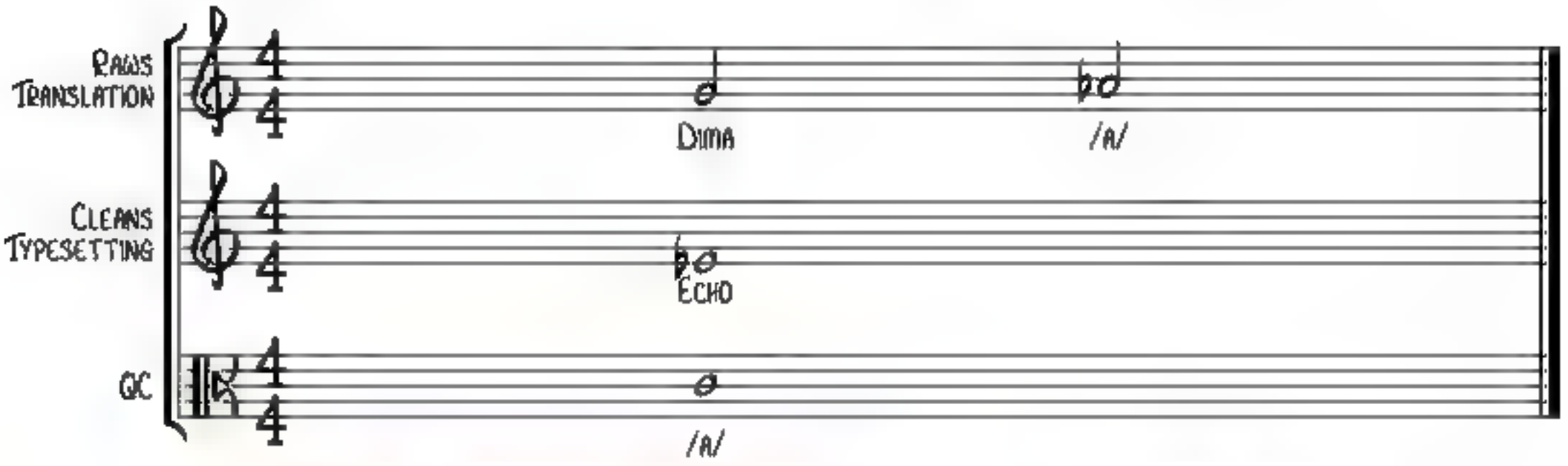
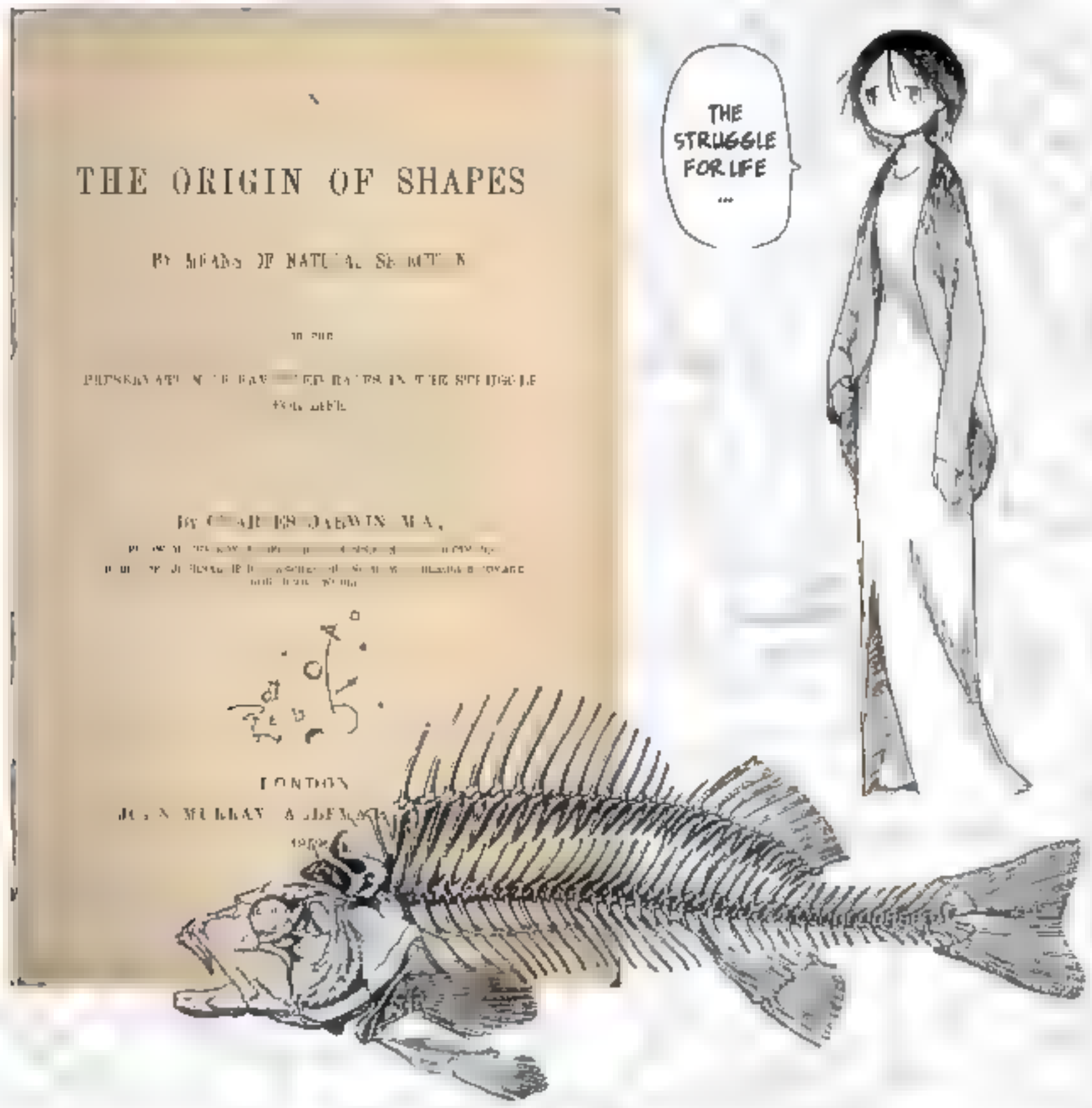
Orchesc/a/ns

a typogarphical trainweck

Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 48





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Discord: discord.gg/GjPzqb3rCb

THE AWAITED

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THE AWAITED END TO THIS LONG TRIP.. IT'S FINALLY THE LAST CHAPTER.

01

.....

EXCUSE ME.

MAJIME-CHAN.

HER NAME IS MAJIME-CHAN...

I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE...

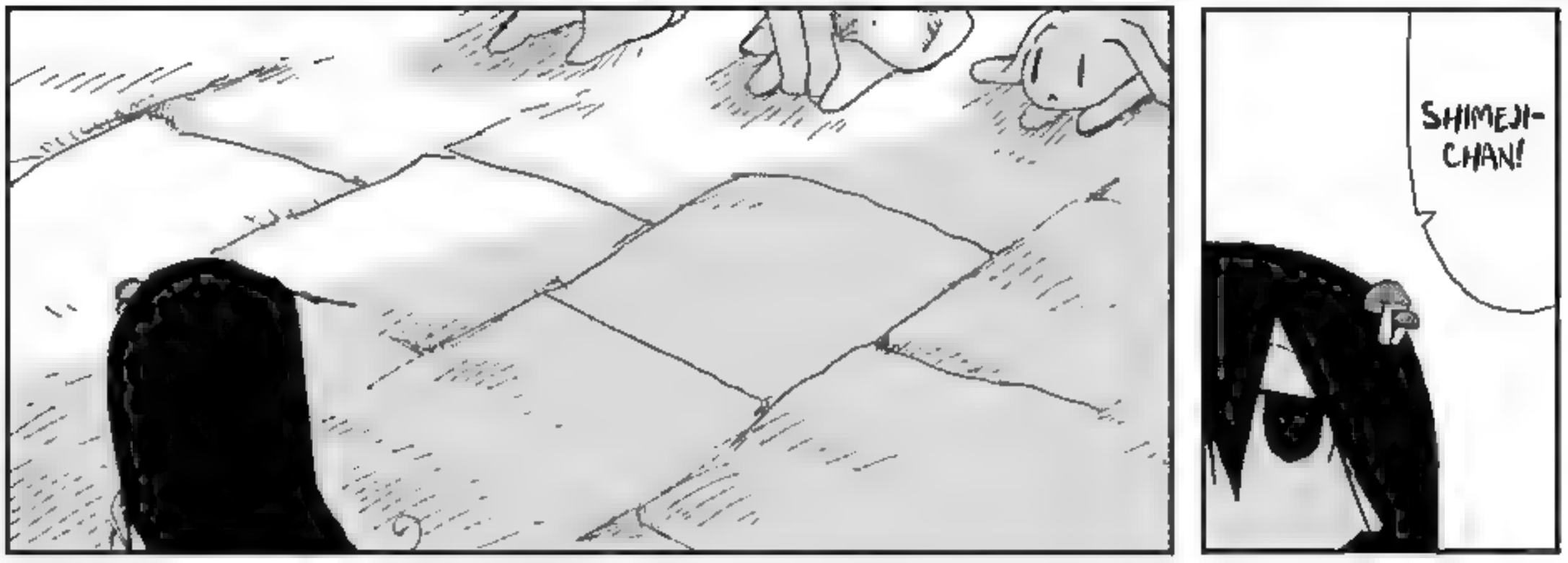
.....

WHERE CAN I MEET HER?..

I OFFER PRAYERS TO HER.

I'M SURE SHE EXISTS SOME-WHERE.

YOU SHOULD TRY ASKING THE SCHOLARS IN TOWN.


SHIMEJI-
CHAN!

BIG NEWS! SHIMEJI-CHAN HAS AP-PEARED!

SO THAT STORY WAS TRUE AFTER ALL...!

I BET SHE'S AN IMPOS-TER...

WHERE IS SHE..? I WANT TO SEE HER AS WELL!

THE PROMISE HAS BEEN FULFILLED!

BUT LOOK, SHE EVEN HAS 'SHIMEJI' GROWING ON HER HEAD

IS SHE THE REAL ONE ...?

SEE, I TOLD YOU, IT'S ACTUALLY SHIMEJI-CHAN!

HEY, KIDS!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ..?

BUT, MOM! IT'S SHIMEJI-CHAN!

HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU NOT TO TALK TO FOR-EIGNERS BEFORE?..

WOAH

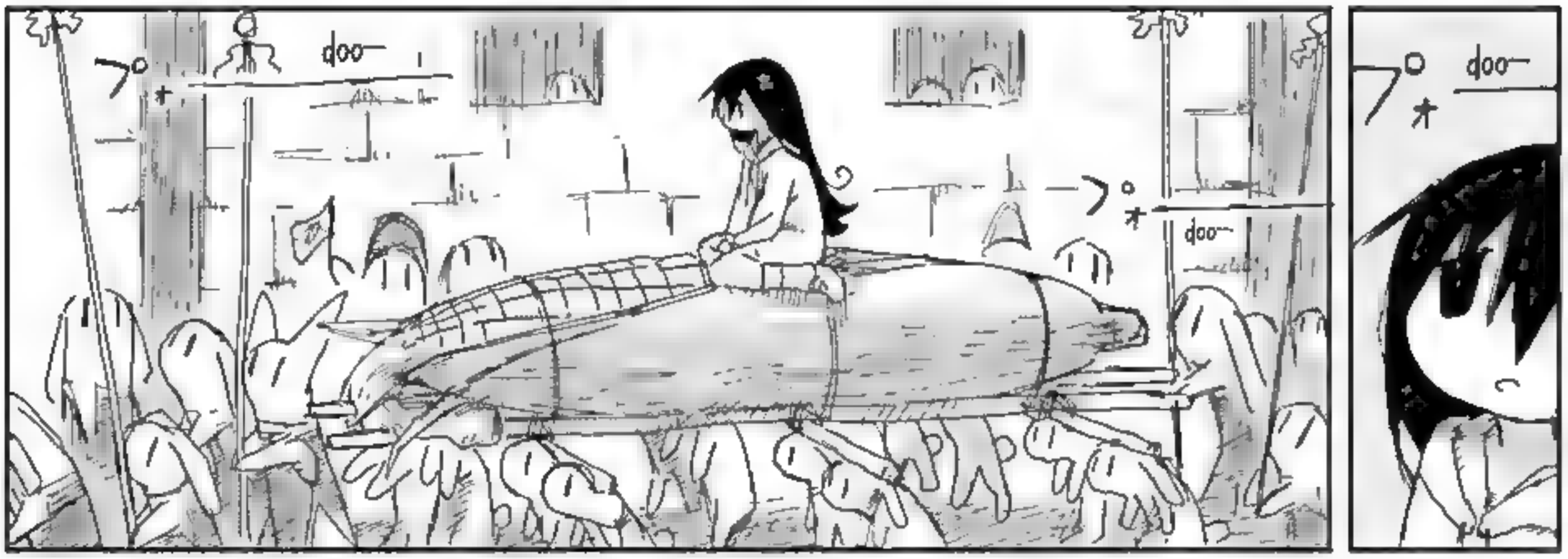
SHI-MEJI-CHAN.

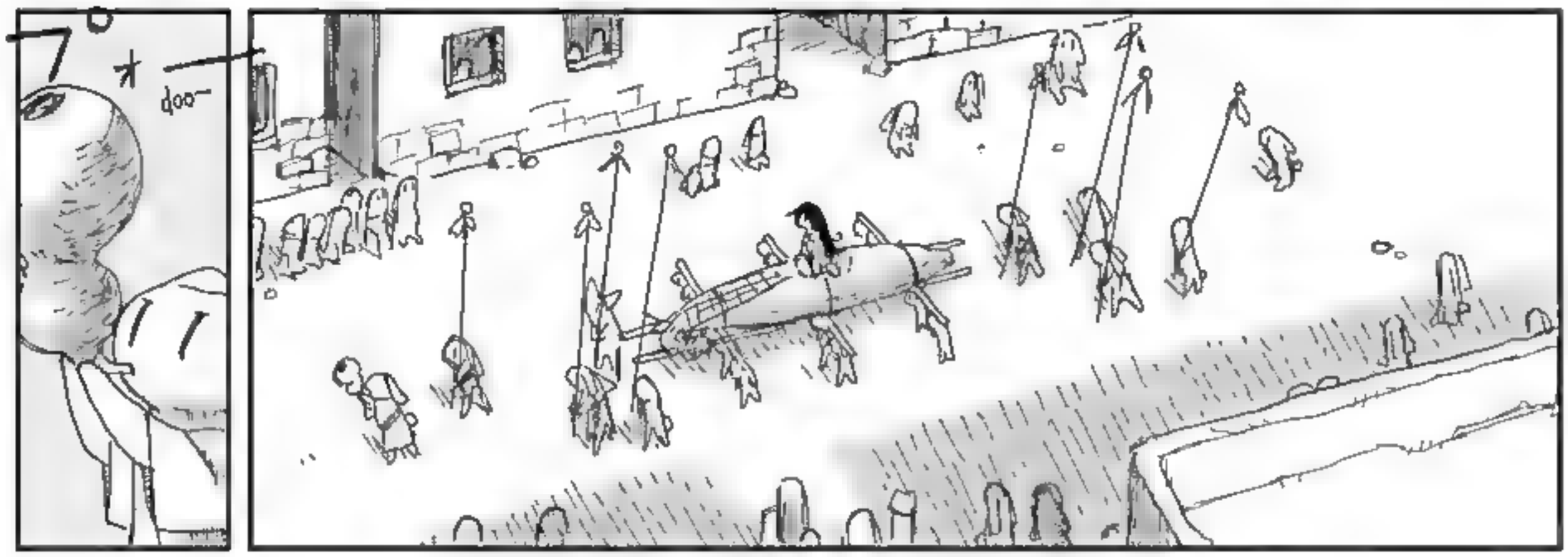
WAIT

SHI-MEJI-CHAN.

IN A PLACE LIKE THIS...

SHI-MEJI-CHAN YOU SAY..?


doo—
doo—
doo—
doo—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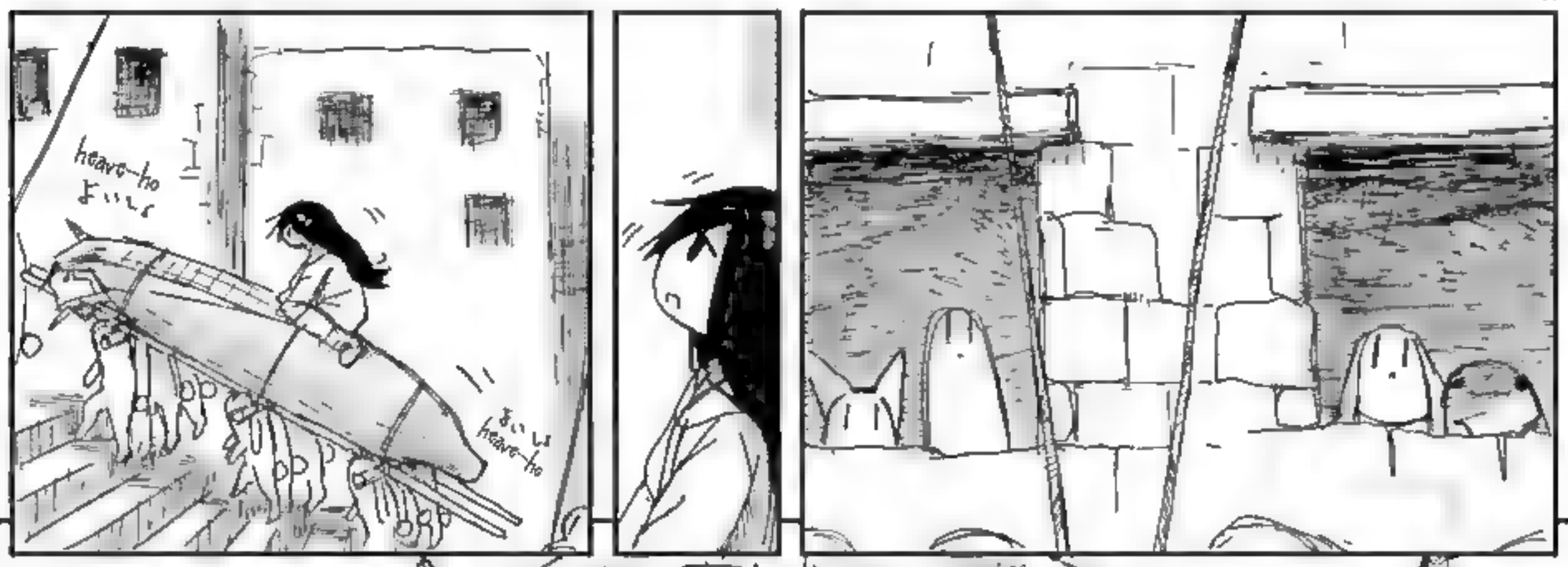

heave-ho
heave-ho

HELLO, SHIMEJI-CHAN.

AND THIS IS...

THE RABBIT IS CHIHO.

THIS IS JIRO.

THE FLAT CAT IS MAHO.

BY-BY ALL MEANS.

EHM ...

CAN I ASK YOU SOME-THING..?

THIS IS THE CHIHO TRIBE KINGDOM. I AM THE REIGNING HEIR OF THE ANCIENT KING WHO WAS BESTOWED THE RIGHT TO RULE BY MAJIME-CHAN...

SHIMEJI-CHAN... -SAMA.

IT'S A GREAT HONOR SEEING YOU HERE,

THE THING IS... ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, YOU ARE THE ONE TO LEAD US...

NO ...

ARE YOU NOT AWARE, SHIMEJI-CHAN-SAMA..?

EH-

EHM ...

SO ACTUALLY... IM LOOKING FOR MAJIME-CHAN...

IN ADDITION TO THAT, WE COULDN'T PROPERLY HARVEST OUR CROPS DUE TO THE DROUGHT IN RECENT YEARS... PEOPLE ARE STARTING TO FEEL LEFT ALONE.

AT THIS POINT, SKEPTICS CLAIMING THAT SHE MUST'VE NEVER EXISTED IN THE FIRST PLACE ARE STARTING TO APPEAR.

OUR SCHOLARS HAVE BEEN RESEARCHING IT FOR A LONG TIME, BUT THEY CAN'T FIND A SINGLE CLUE...

TO WHERE MAJIME-CHAN IS RIGHT NOW...

THERE'S SOME-THING...

...IT'S JUST

Please, wait.

Please, wait.

PLEASE, WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING ...!?

BUT IF YOU TRULY ARE SHIMEJI-CHAN-SAMA, THEN PERHAPS ...

slap

waa

float

SHE LEFT...

Wow

she's flying

?-

TO CREATE SUCH A VAST WORLD ALL ALONE...

MAJIME-CHAN IS AMAZING...

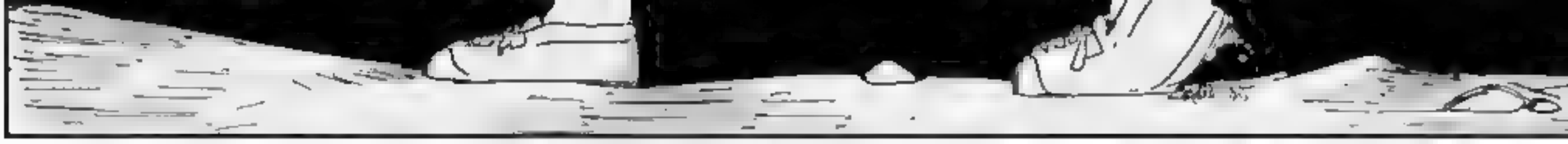
7" — wiggle

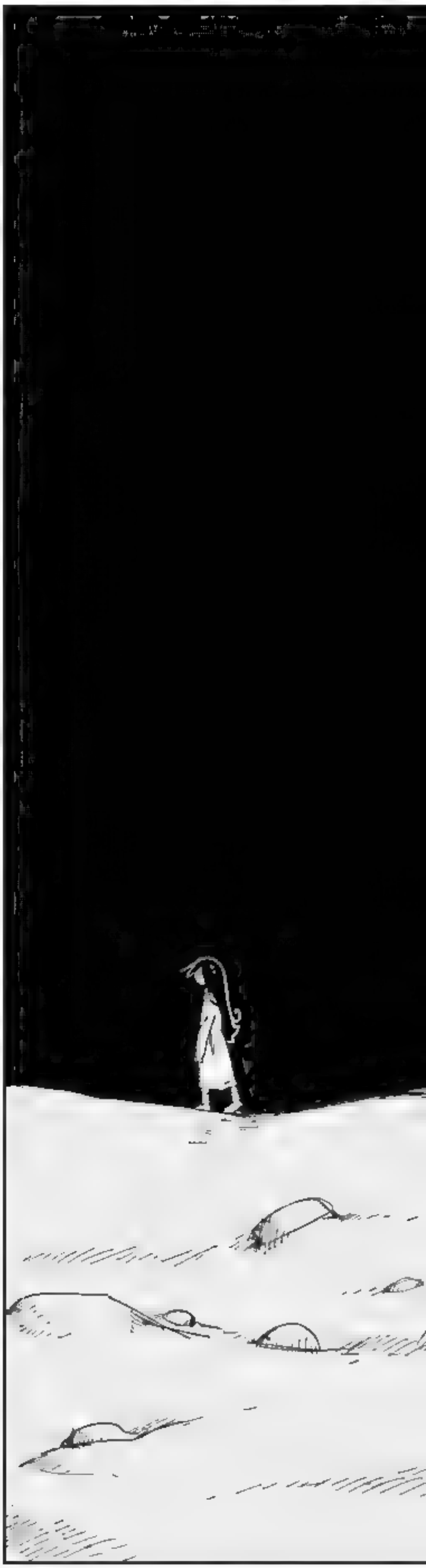
AMONG THE PLANETS I'VE VISITED THERE WERE SOME THAT HAD ABSOLUTELY NO SIGNS OF ANYONE LIVING THERE...

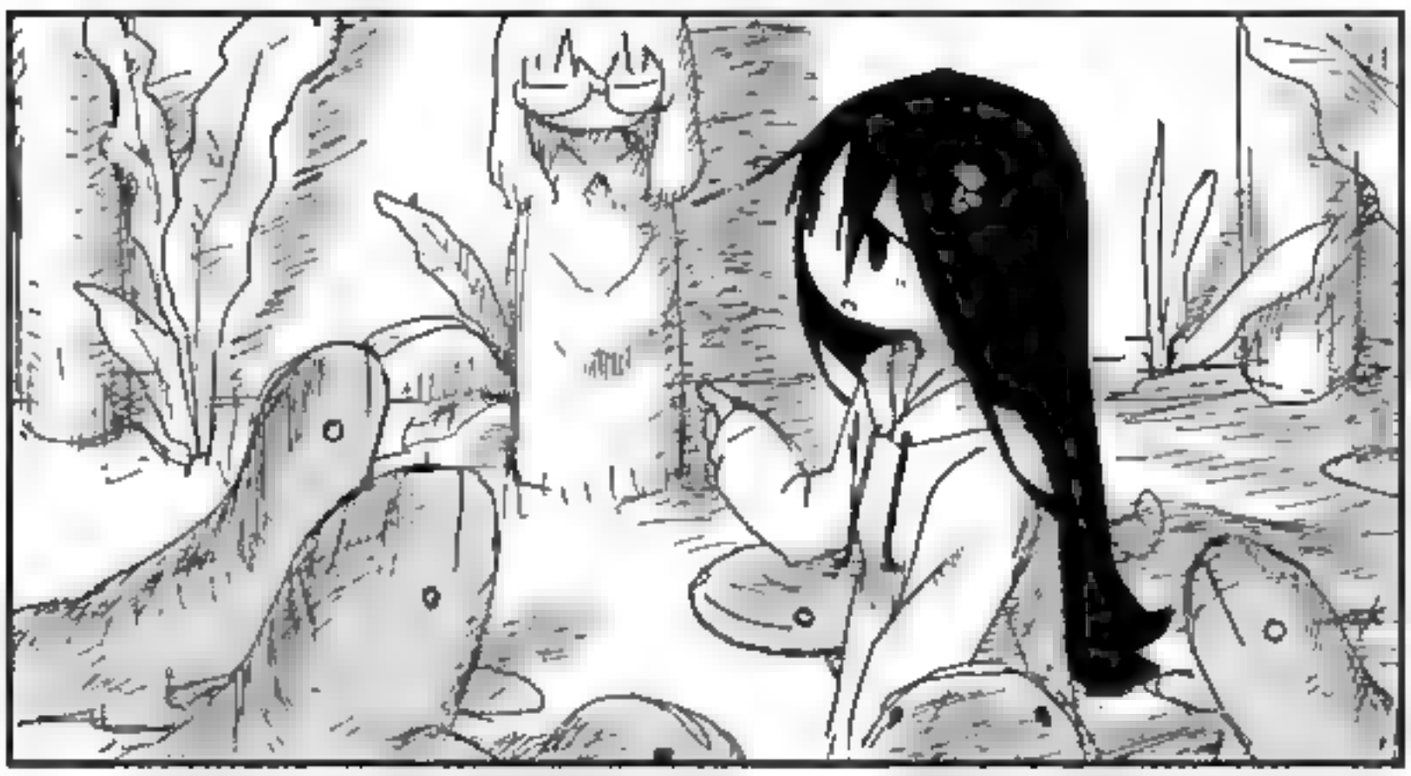
.....

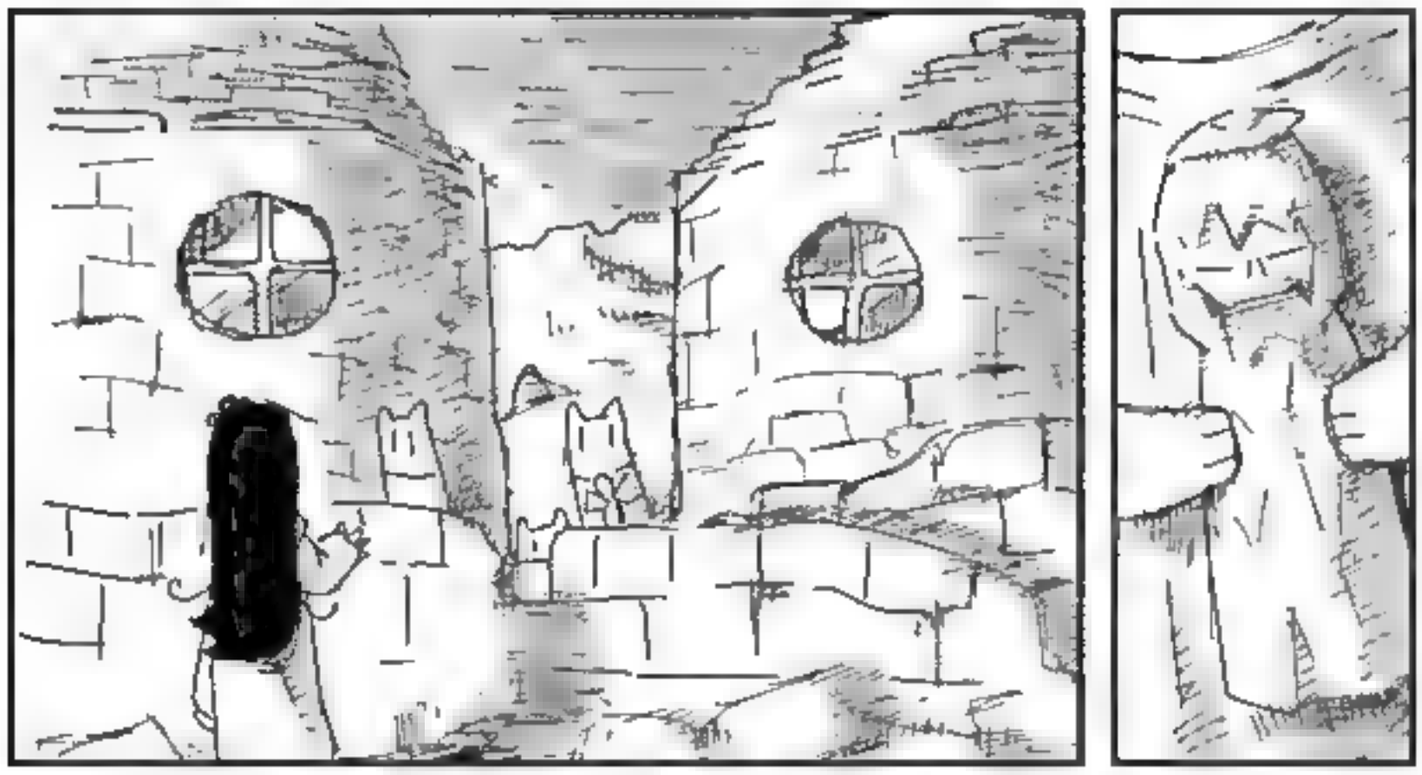
BUT WHERE'S MAJIME-CHAN HERSELF?

crunch







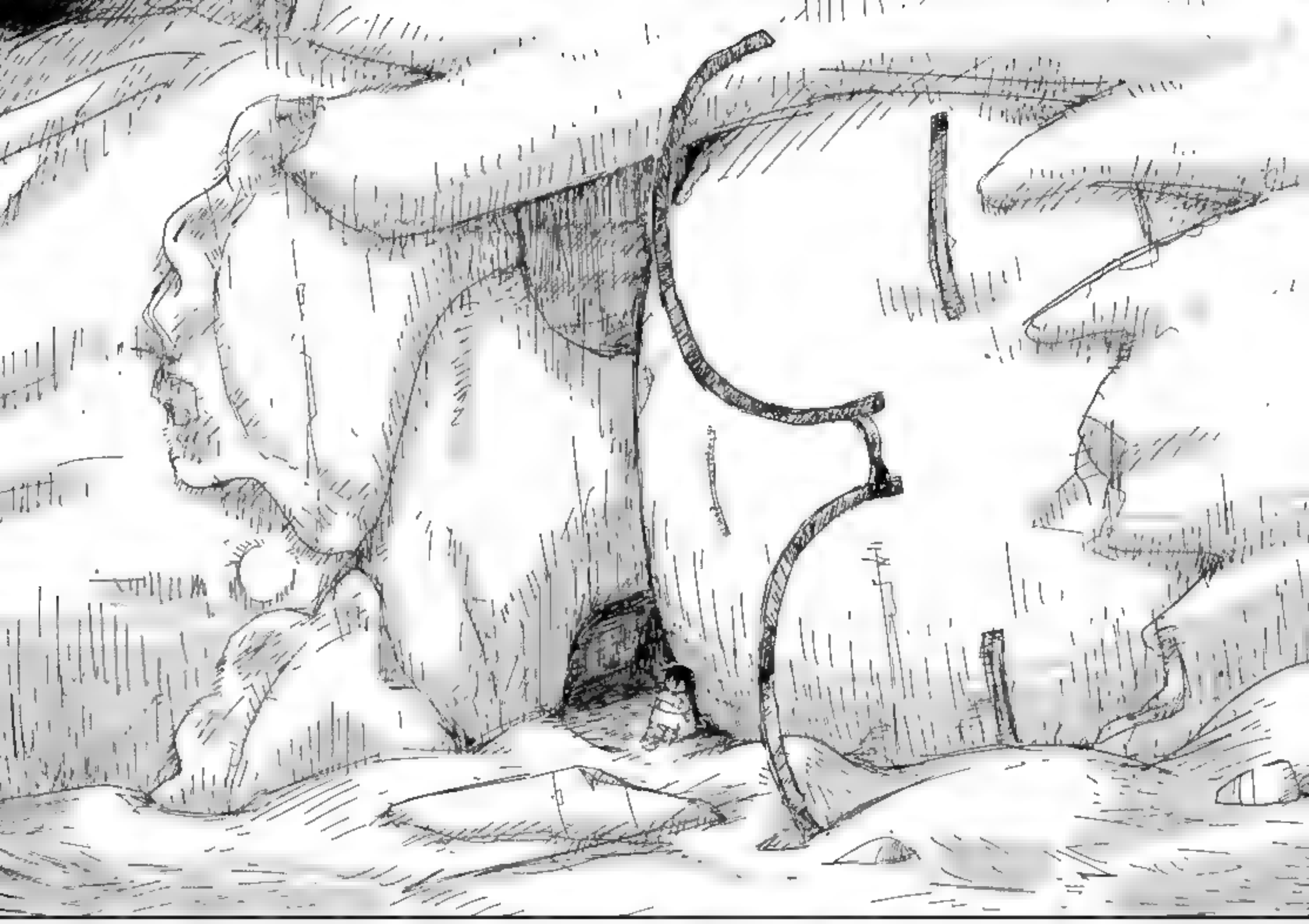


MAYBE SHE SPREAD HERSELF ACROSS THIS ENTIRE WORLD..

COULD IT BE THAT SHE JUST DISAP-PEARED..

IN THAT CASE, THE MAJIME-CHAN I KNOW... THE MAJIME-CHAN THAT KNOWS ME IS...

AND BECAME A PART OF THIS PLANET...



bounce

SO THAT'S WHERE YOU WERE...

YO-SHI-KA...

AH ...

?

bounce

WAIT ...

bounce

bounce ...

17

ズズズズズズ・・・

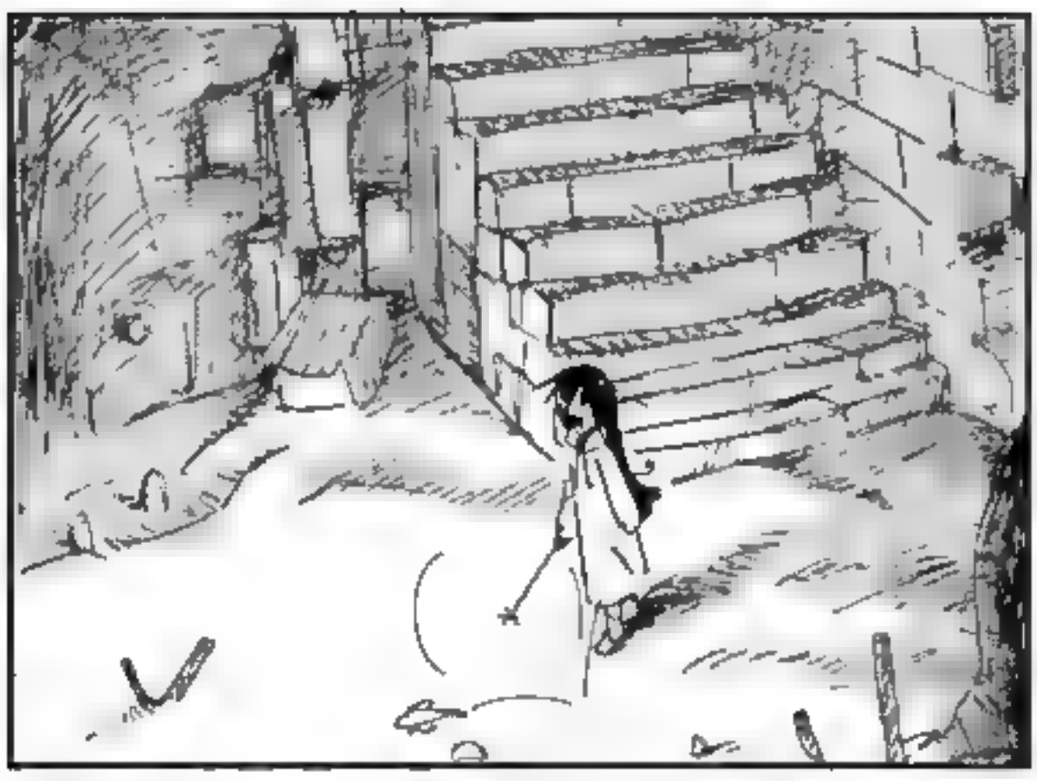
zuzuzuzu...

clunk

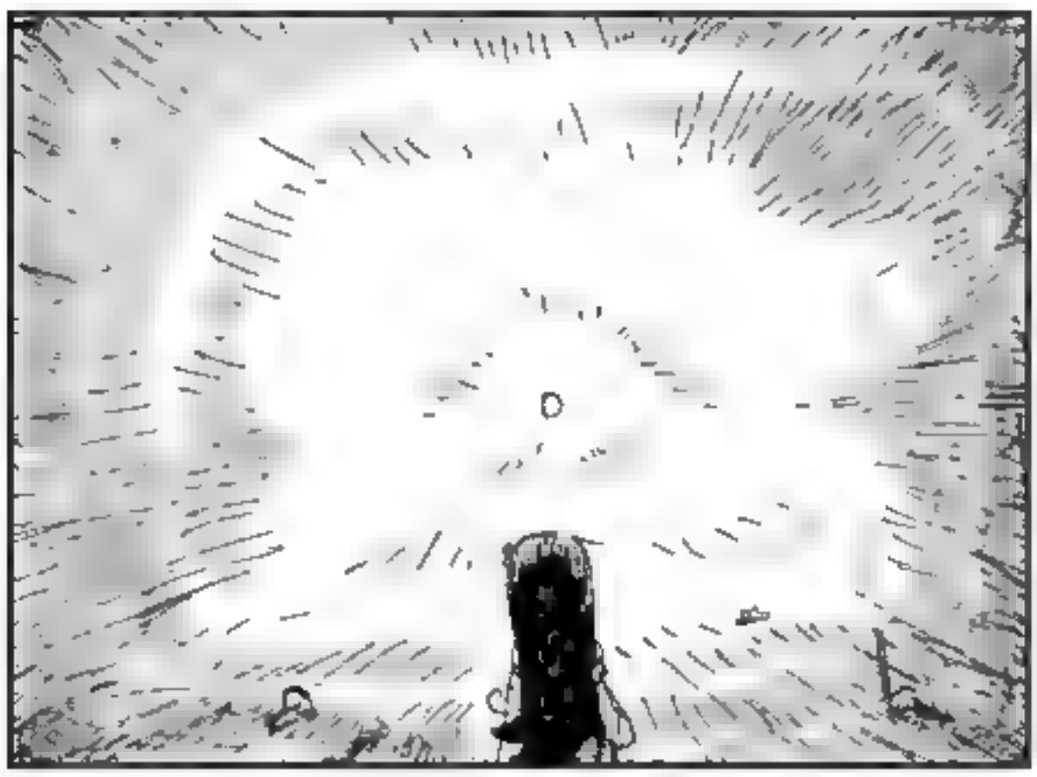
JUST LIKE ME...

RECEIVED YOUR NAME FROM MAJIME-CHAN.

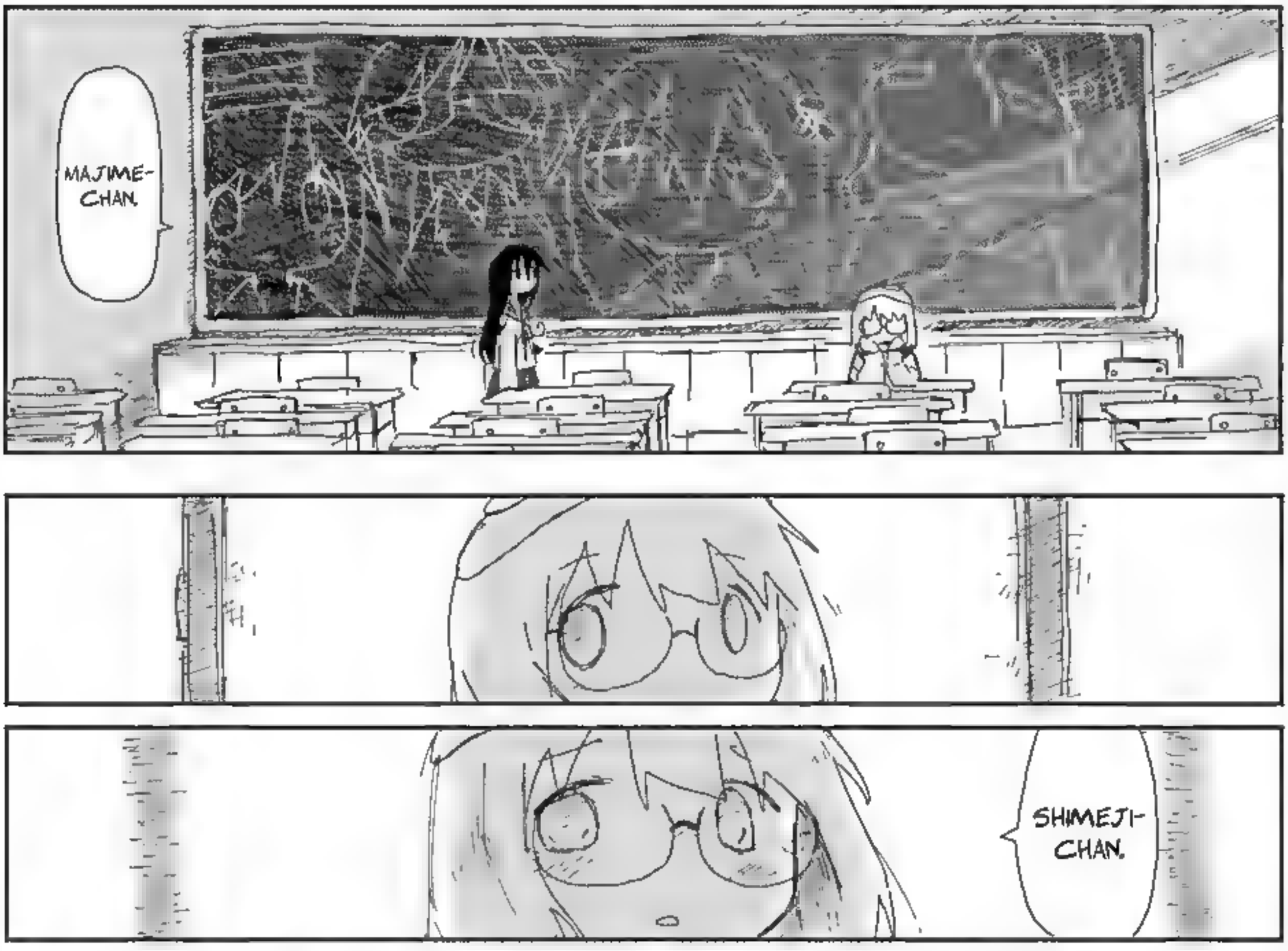
THAT REMINDS ME, YOU TOO...

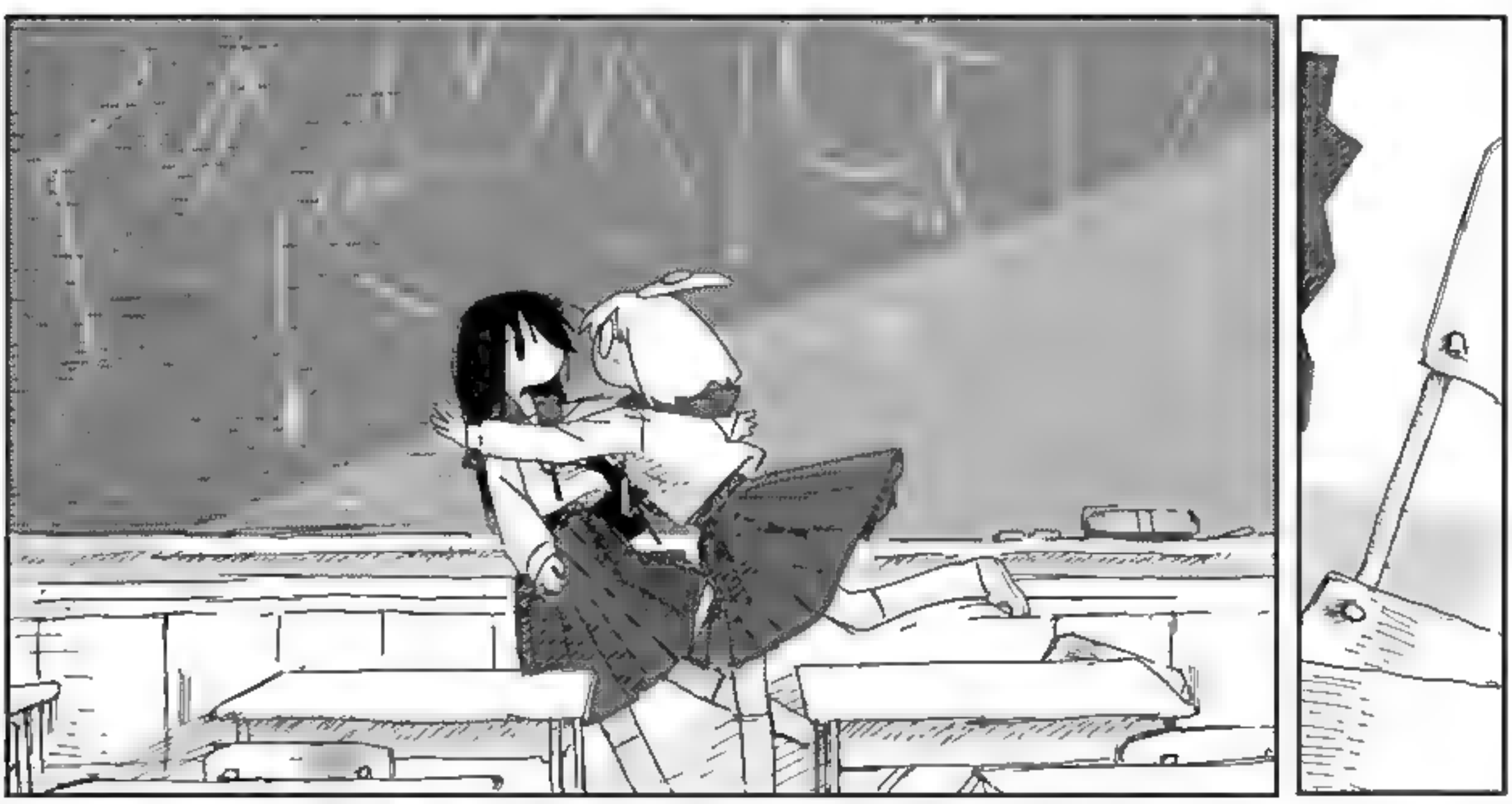


AND NOW IT'S MY TURN TO FIND HER.



THE DAY WE FIRST MET...
SHE CALLED ME 'SHIMEJI-CHAN'... AGAINST MY WILL.
...SHE FOUND ME.
RIGHT ...


MAJIME-CHAN.
SHIMEJI-CHAN.


16

FOR A MOMENT WE ALMOST COMPLETELY BECAME ONE.

BUT THEN WE SPLIT UP AGAIN.

17

WE COULD FEEL EACH OTHER'S OUTLINE.

OVER A LONG TIME, WE TRACED OURSELVES BACK TO ONE SIMPLE WISH...

AND WE MIGHT'VE FOUND IT

SOMETHING THAT HAS GRANTED US OUR OWN OUTLINES...

YEAH...

IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

.....

ABOUT THAT TIME WHEN YOU KICKED THE NAKED ME...

ARE YOU STILL WORRIED?

YOU EXIST INSIDE ME, BUT RIGHT NOW WE ARE PROPERLY SEPARATED...

OH...

IT FEELS ODD SOMEHOW...

18

AND THE REASON WHY WE'RE HERE.

WE SHOULD GO MEET EVERY-ONE.

rain

THE PLUSHIES ARE LONELY.

rain

WHAT DO WE DO FROM HERE?

THAT'S RIGHT... I HAVE TO SHOW MYSELF

BUT YOU ARE A GOD AS WELL, YOU KNOW?

EH? ME TOO...

YOU ARE THEIR GOD AFTER ALL, YOU HAVE SOME OBLI-GATIONS.

SO THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE.

drip

drip

LOOK, THOSE CLOTHES.

THAT'S HOW I IMAGINE GOD.

19

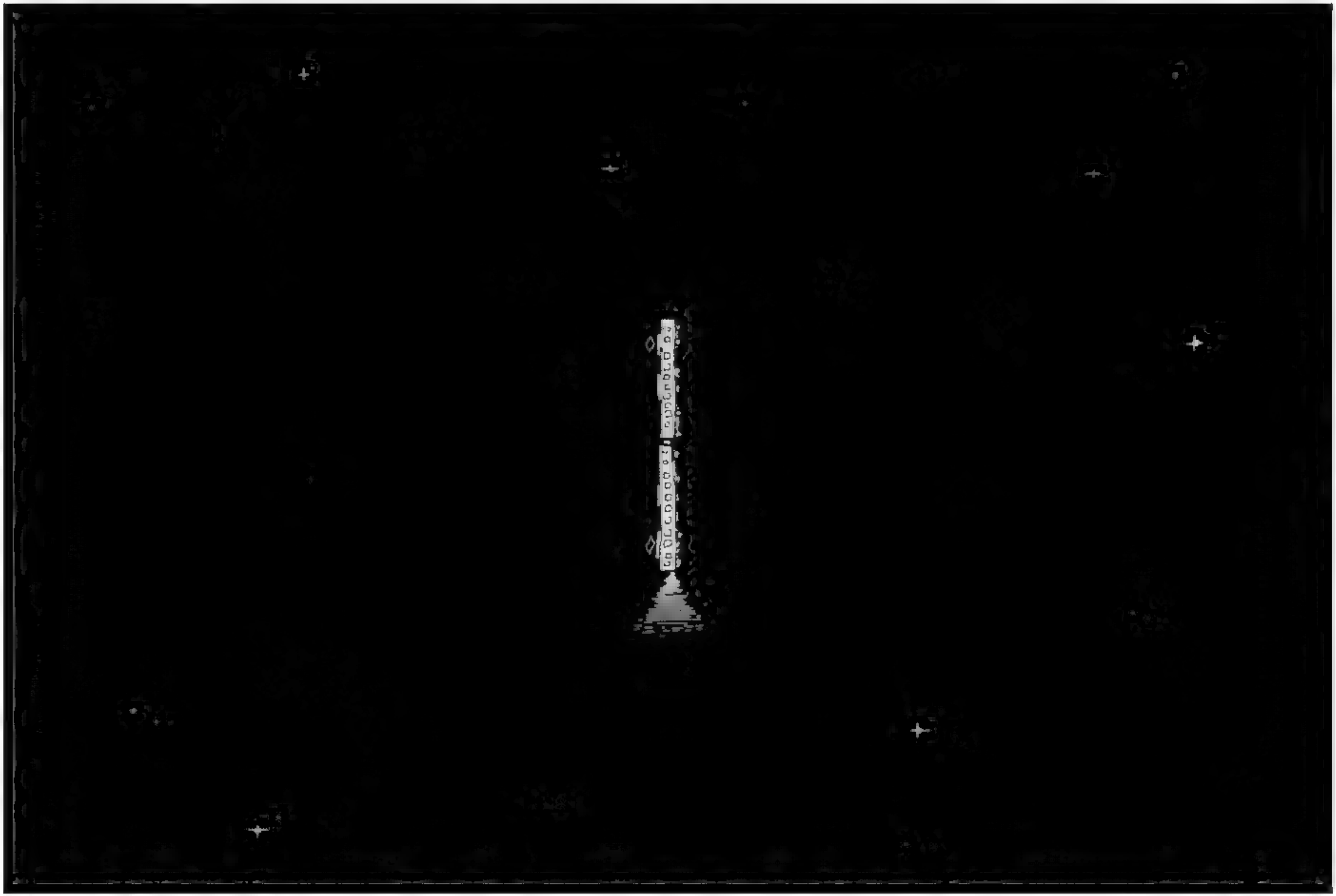
WHILE ALSO NOT LEAVING THE PLUSHIES TOO LONELY...

WE'LL LIVE QUIETLY TOGE-THER...

...AND AFTER THAT?

AND AFTER THAT...

THANK YOU FOR READING THIS WORK. PLEASE, STAY TUNED FOR TSUKUMIZU-SENSEI'S NEXT PIECE.
THE LAST VOLUME WILL GO ON SALE ON JANUARY 26TH, 2024.



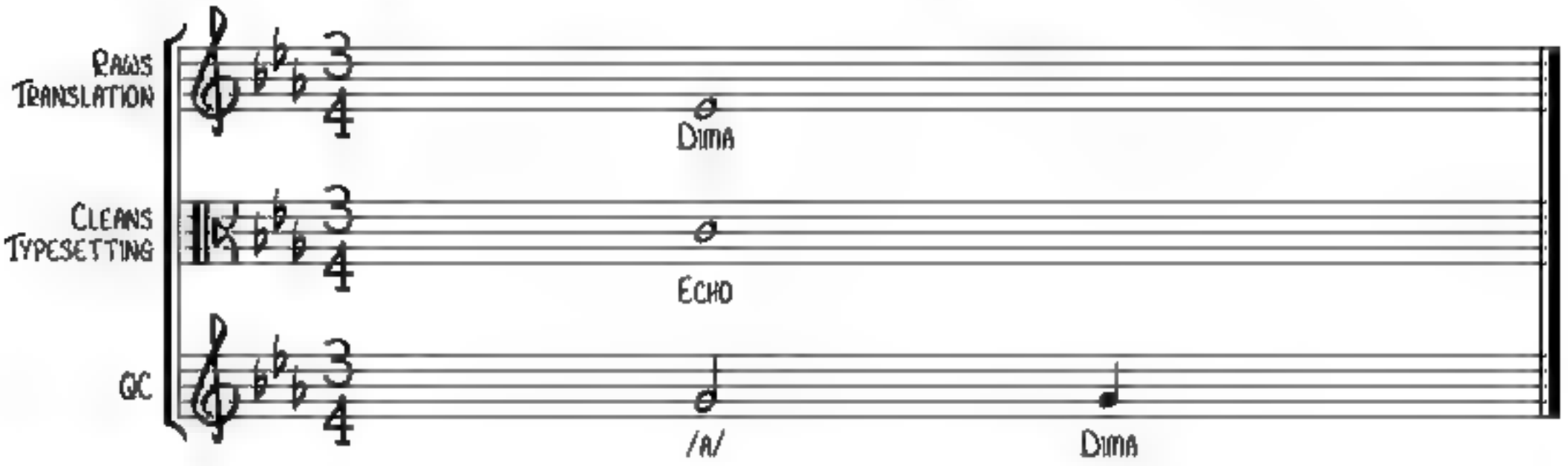
THE END.

Uploaded to mangadex.org

Orchesc/a/ns

a typogarphical trainweck

Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 49



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Discord: discord.gg/GjPzqb3rCb

MFC CUNE SERIES
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05
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41 005

42 017

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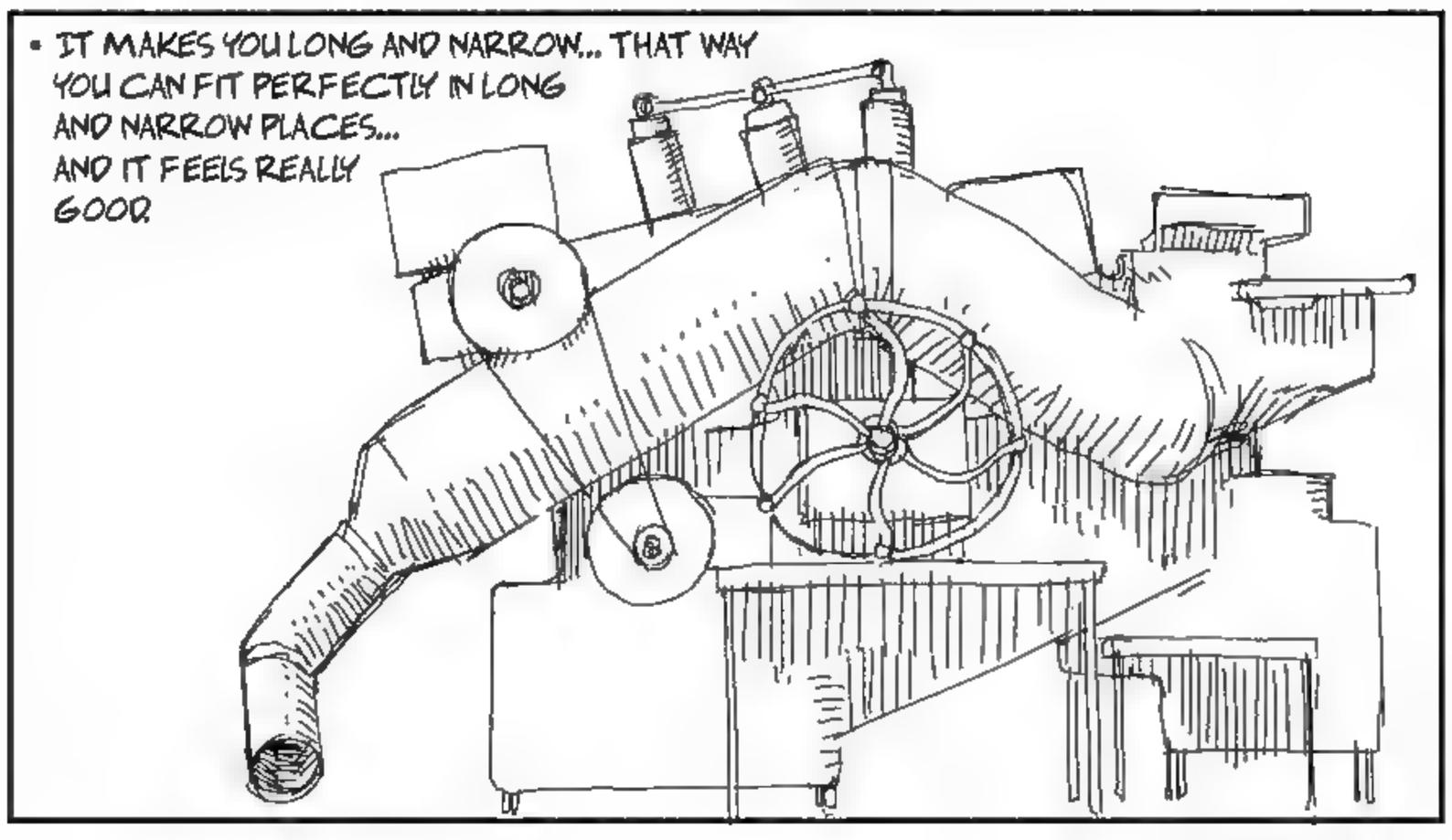
48 Train 089

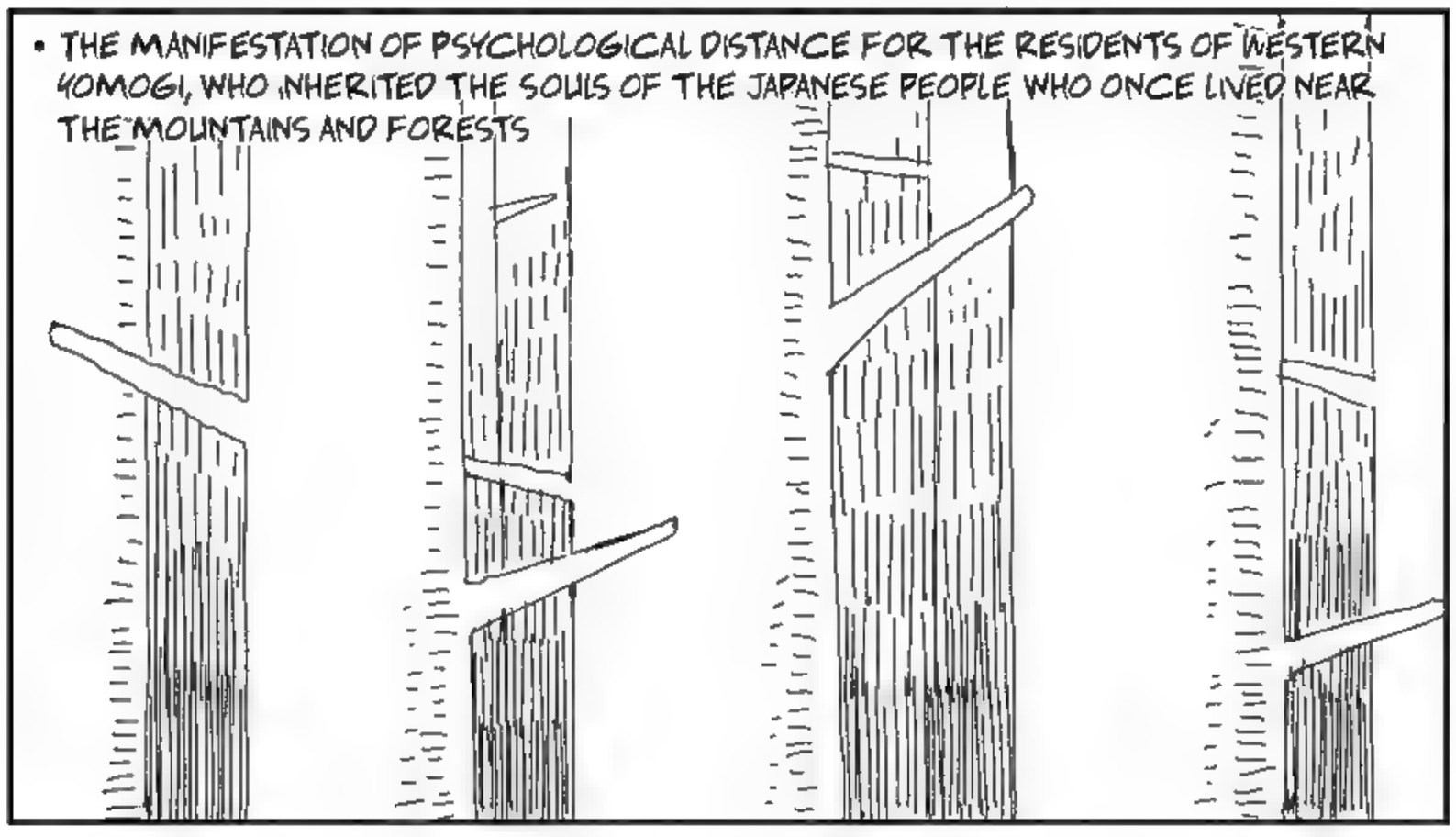
49 109

• IT CAN TRANSFORM YOU INTO A LONG AND NARROW CYLINDER.



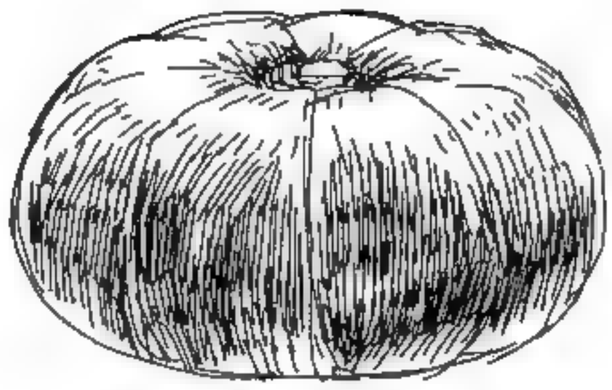
THE SQUEEZING DEVICE

• YOU STARE INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE FOREST...
NOT KNOWING WHAT MIGHT JUMP OUT MAKES YOU FEEL UNEASY.


• THE MANIFESTATION OF PSYCHOLOGICAL DISTANCE FOR THE RESIDENTS OF WESTERN YOMOGI, WHO INHERITED THE SOULS OF THE JAPANESE PEOPLE WHO ONCE LIVED NEAR THE MOUNTAINS AND FORESTS
TREES

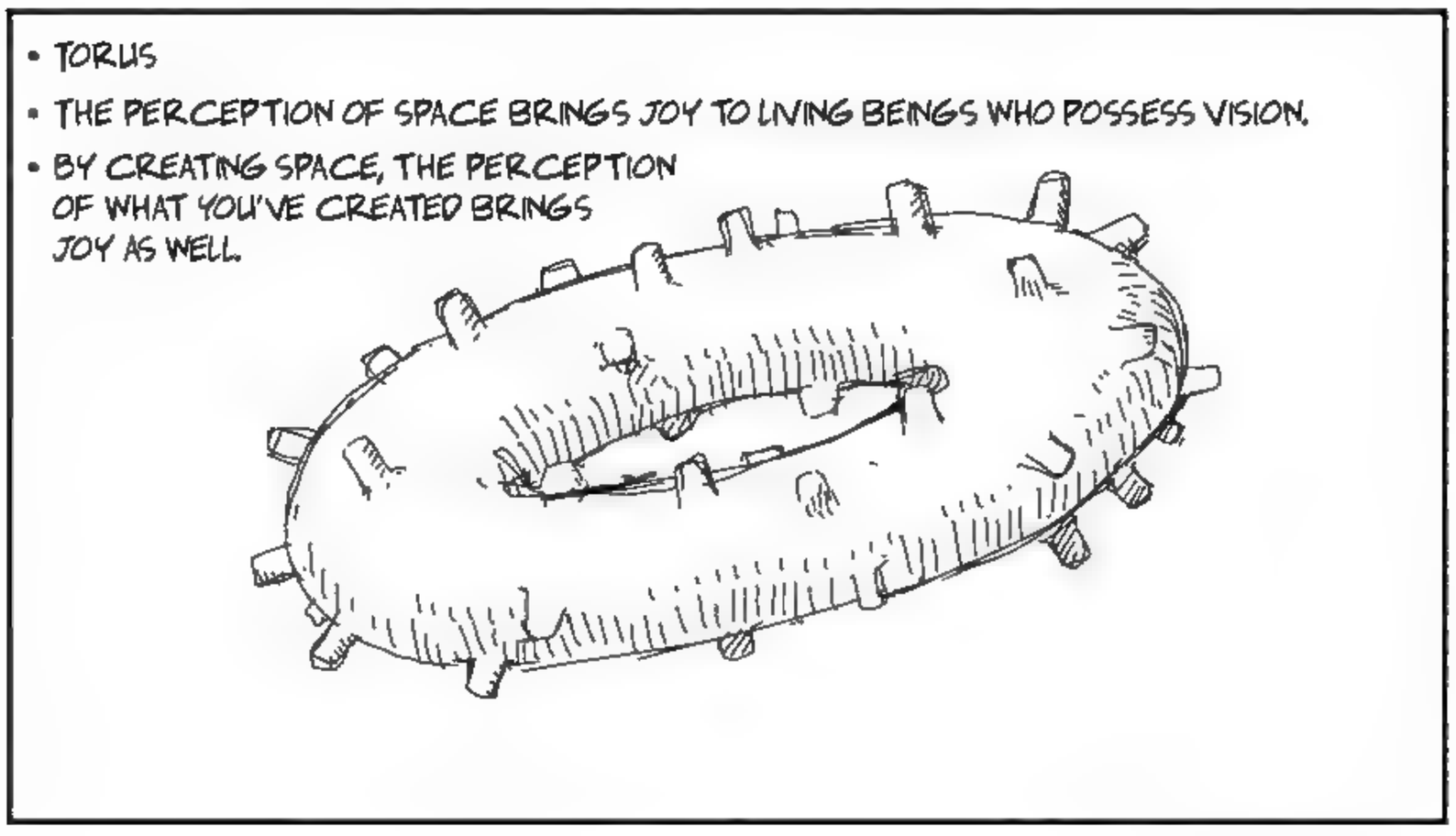
• HARD AND HEAVY

• CHILLY



• EMBRACING SOMETHING MAKES YOU FEEL AT EASE...
IT BRINGS YOU BACK TO THE MEMORIES OF BEING EMBRACED BY SOMEONE.

PUMPKIN

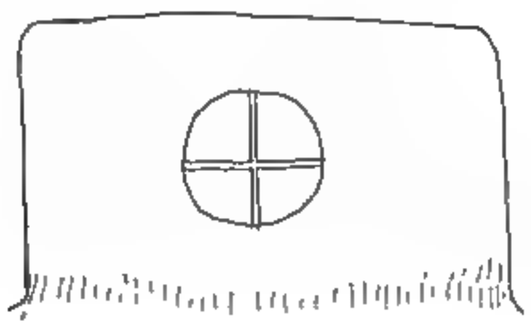

• TORUS
• THE PERCEPTION OF SPACE BRINGS JOY TO LIVING BEINGS WHO POSSESS VISION.
• BY CREATING SPACE, THE PERCEPTION OF WHAT YOU'VE CREATED BRINGS JOY AS WELL.

DONUT SPACE

- IT HURTS WHEN IT HITS YOU, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO CAUSE ANY SERIOUS HARM.
- MANDARIN

MANDARIN

• YOU CLEAN IT... YOU TIDY IT UP...
IT REGENERATES, JUST LIKE THE OUTER SKIN OF YOUR BODY.

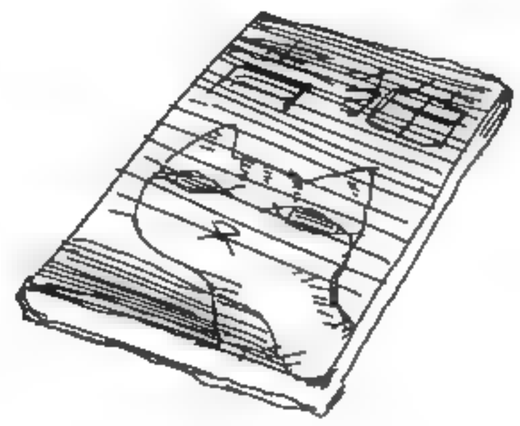


A HOUSE

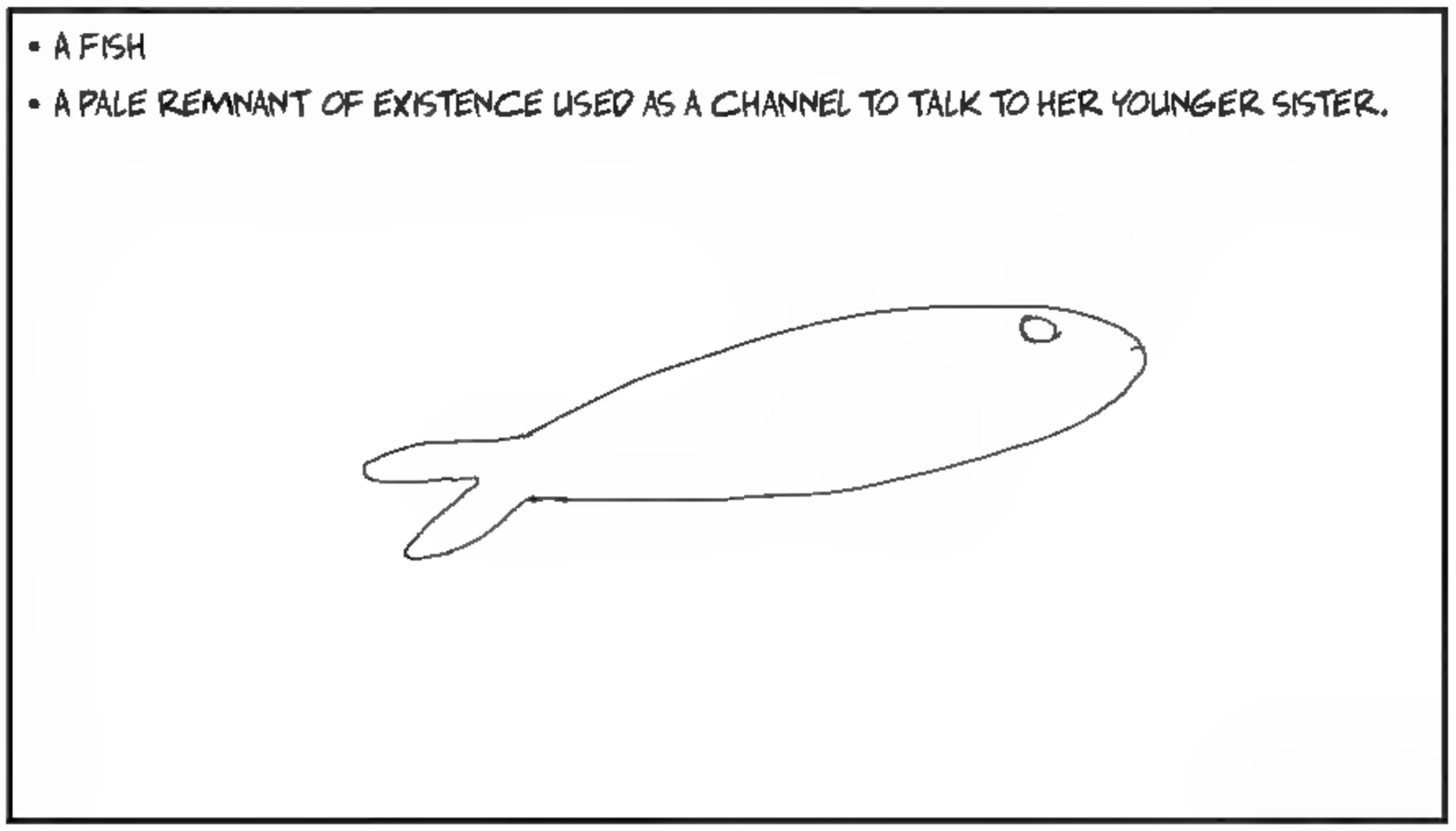
- JUST AS THERE ARE THINGS THAT CAN'T BE PORTRAYED OUTSIDE OF DRAWING, THERE ARE THINGS THAT CAN'T BE PORTRAYED OUTSIDE OF WRITING.
- WRITING OFFERS A DEPTH OF PERSPECTIVE DISTINCT FROM THAT OF SPATIAL DIMENSIONS.

TEXT

- A COLLECTION OF POEMS BY HAGIWARA SAKUTARO.
- SHIMEJI-CHAN LOVES THIS BOOK.

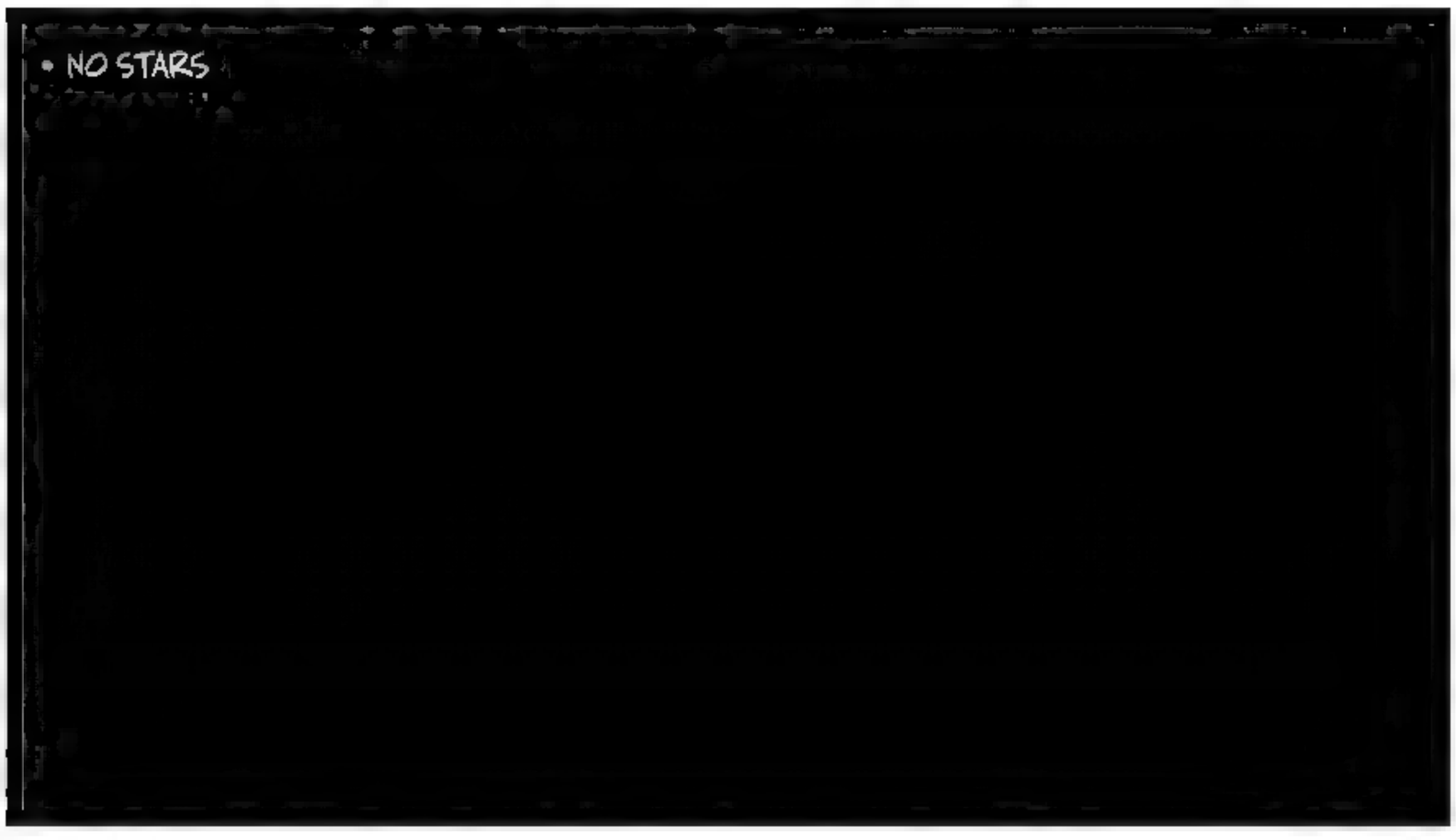


BLUE CAT

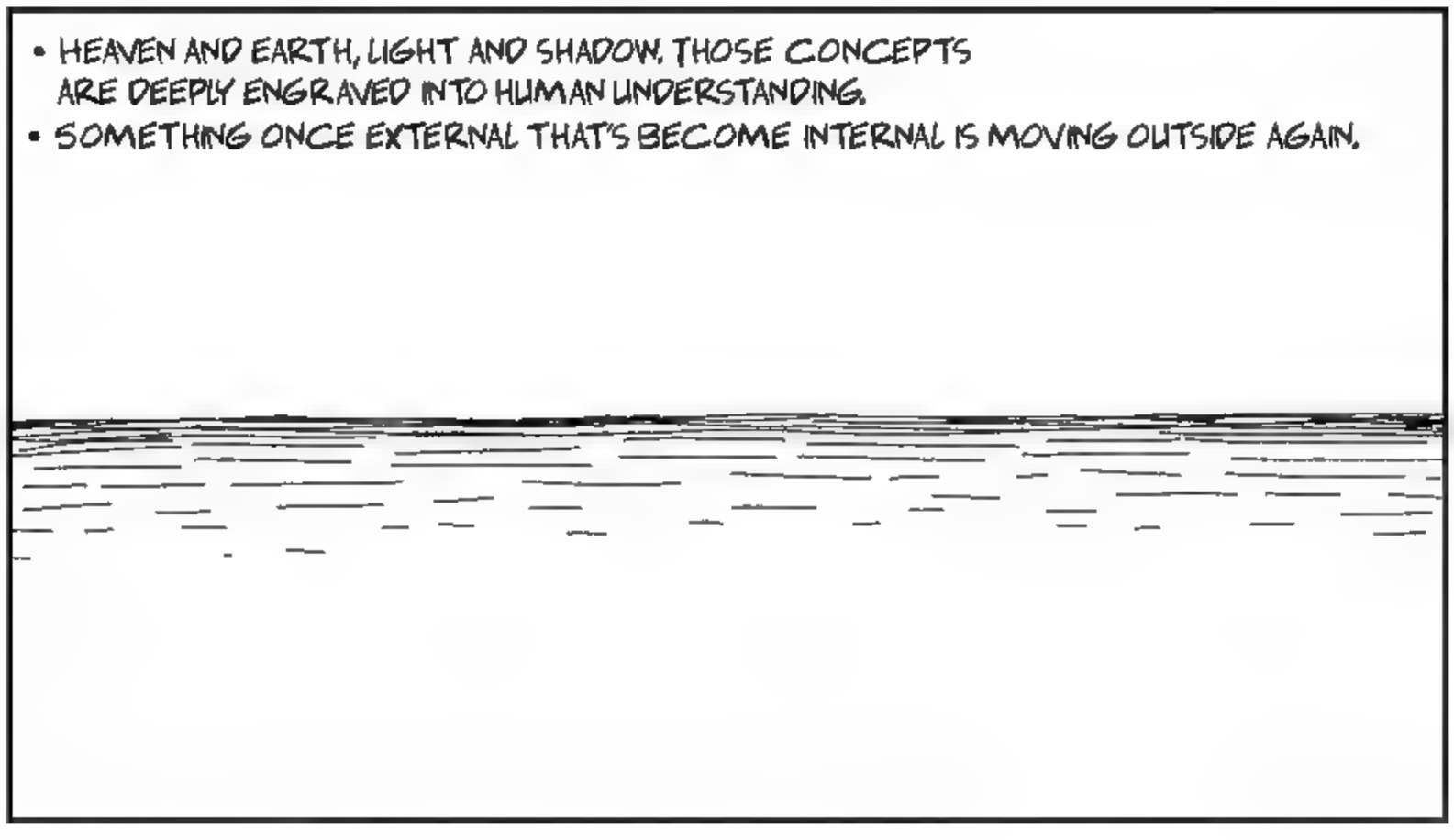

• A FISH
• A PALE REMNANT OF EXISTENCE USED AS A CHANNEL TO TALK TO HER YOUNGER SISTER.

BIG SIS

• LONELY DARKNESS RESEMBLING OPEN SPACE

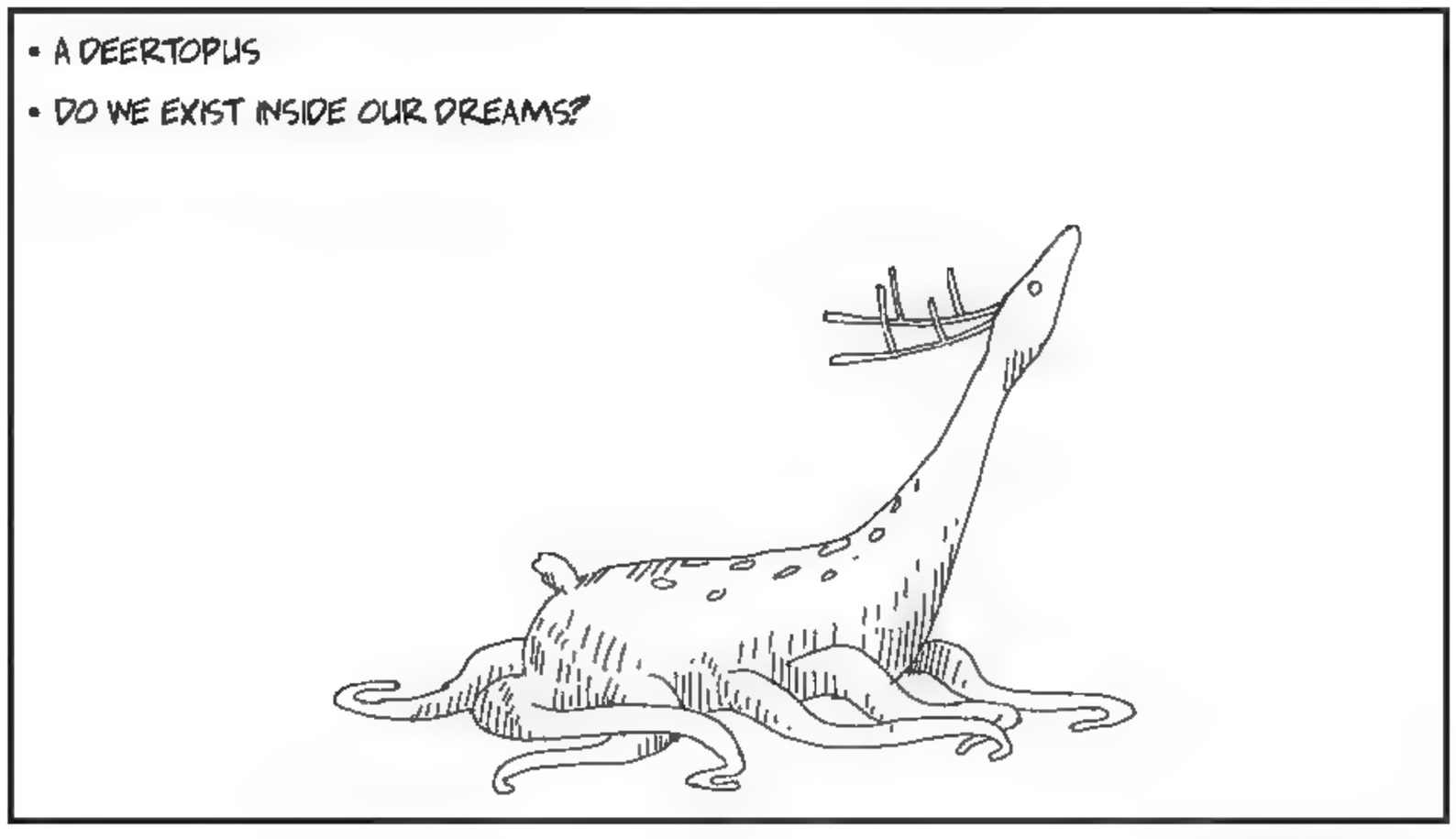


SPACE


• HEAVEN AND EARTH, LIGHT AND SHADOW. THOSE CONCEPTS ARE DEEPLY ENGRAVED INTO HUMAN UNDERSTANDING.
• SOMETHING ONCE EXTERNAL THAT'S BECOME INTERNAL IS MOVING OUTSIDE AGAIN.
WORLD

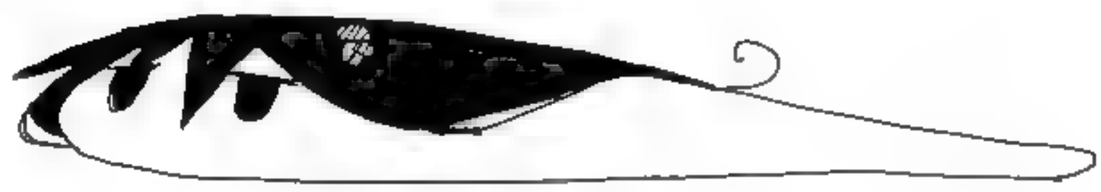
- A CONCEPT UNCONSCIOUSLY CREATED BY MAJIME-CHAN
- DISTRIBUTES LIMITED COMPUTATIONAL RESOURCES BETWEEN THE PLUSHIES
- ACCORDING TO THE LEGENDS, THE STORY OF IT PRECEDES THE PHENOMENON.

A FRIED EGG WITH NO NAME



A DEERTOPUS

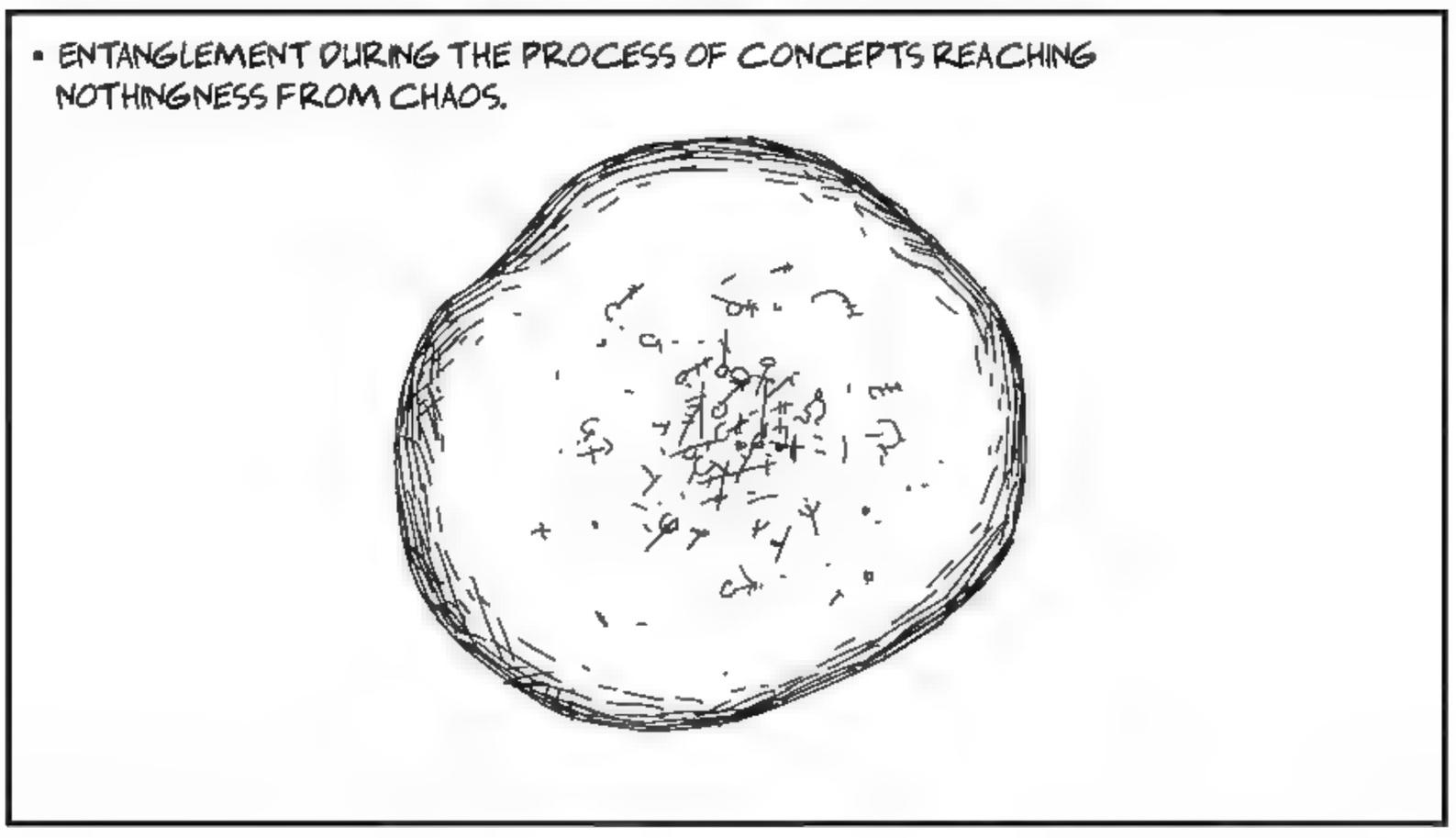
- A BODY SPECIFICALLY FOR SLEEPING.
- THE TORSO TO FEEL THE WEIGHT OF THE BLANKET, AND THE HEAD TO SEE THE DREAMS.



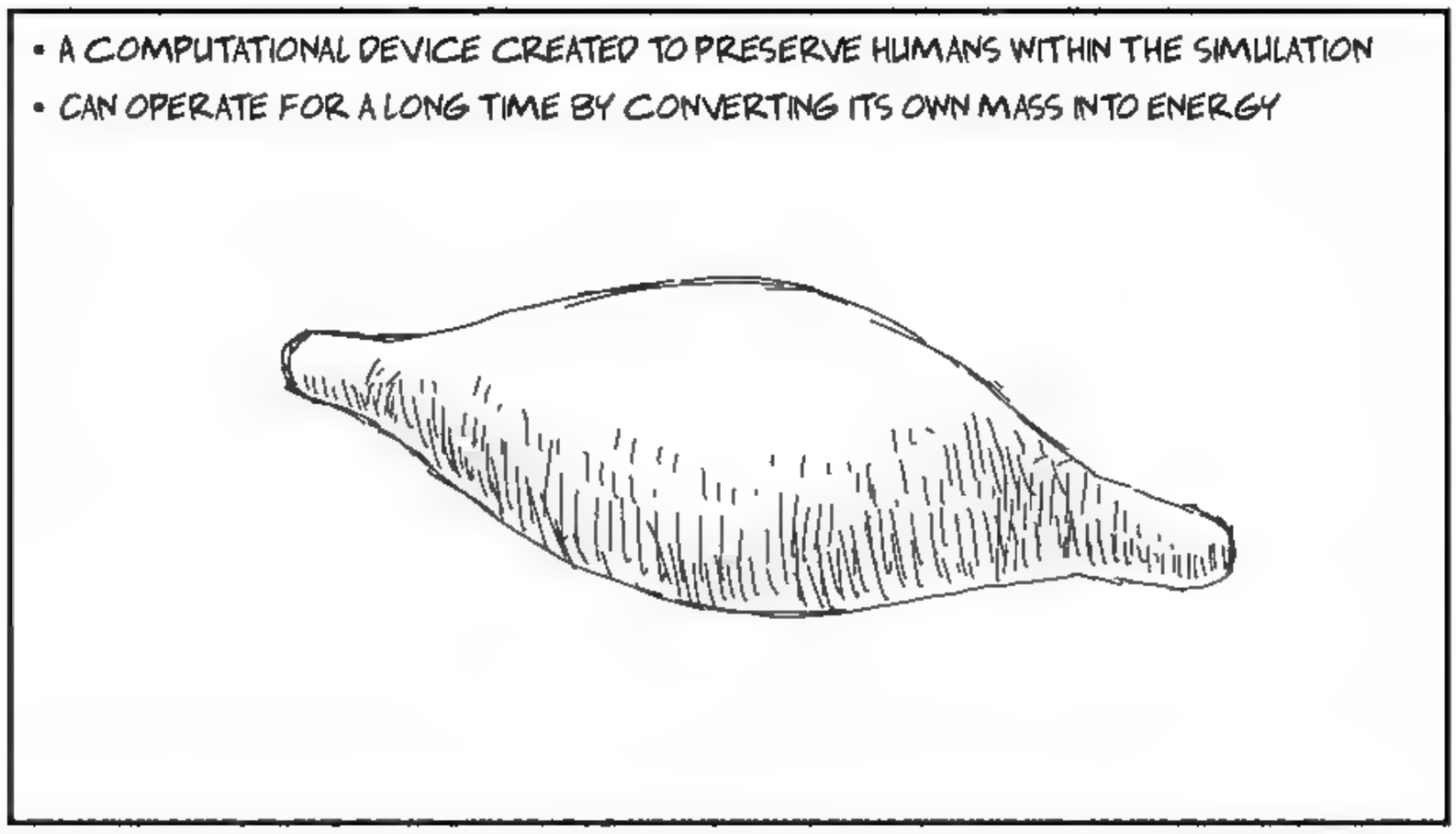
SLEEP

- A CONCEPT OF MOVEMENT TO SOMEWHERE THAT ISN'T HERE FOR WESTERN YOMOGI RESIDENTS, REPRESENTED BY THIS TRAIN.
- ITS FIRST RUN OCCURRED BETWEEN THE TWO HUMANS WHO LONGED FOR EACH OTHER MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WORLD.

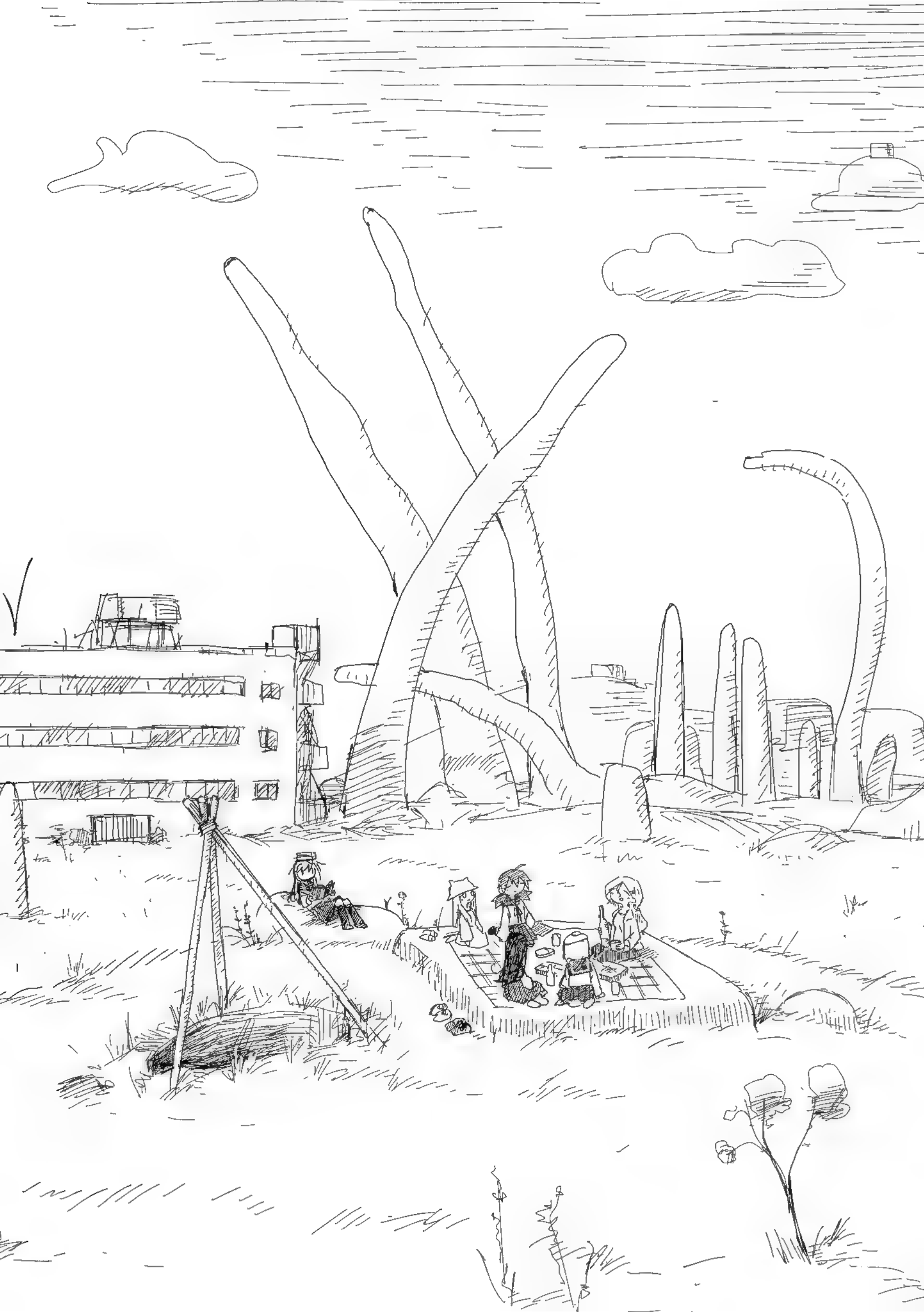
A TRAIN



THE SIMULATION OF LIFE


• A COMPUTATIONAL DEVICE CREATED TO PRESERVE HUMANS WITHIN THE SIMULATION
• CAN OPERATE FOR A LONG TIME BY CONVERTING ITS OWN MASS INTO ENERGY

WESTERN YOMOGI



AFTERWORD

THE IDEA FOR THIS WORK WAS BORN AS A REACTION, SO TO SPEAK,
TO MY WORK ON MY PREVIOUS PUBLICATION, 'GIRLS' LAST TOUR'.

AN AMBIGUOUS WORLD DEVOID OF HUNGER, WHERE EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE -
A STARK CONTRAST TO A WORLD DEFINED BY HARSH PHYSICAL CONDITIONS.

THE UNCERTAINTY OF SUCH AN EXISTENCE...
THIS EMPTINESS COULD BE FILLED WITH LOVERS OR FRIENDS...
OR, MAYBE, FAITH OR ART, - IT'S DIFFERENT FOR EVERYONE.
I FELT LIKE I COULD FIND THE COMMON PRINCIPLES BETWEEN THEM.

SOMETHING FUNDAMENTAL THAT ALL LIVING BEINGS ABIDE BY FROM THE MOMENT
THEY'RE BORN... I WAS LOITERING INSIDE THE DARKNESS OF THE UNCONSCIOUS,
CONTEMPLATING WHERE THAT FUNDAMENTAL SOMETHING WAS LEADING US.

FROM THE ONSET OF THIS PUBLICATION, I FACED HEALTH ISSUES AND PERSONAL
CHALLENGES. SO WHILE I CAN'T SAY I GAVE IT MY BEST, I SINCERELY HOPE
YOU FOUND IT ENJOYABLE.

AND FINALLY, I WANT TO EXPRESS MY DEEP GRATITUDE TO MY PUBLISHERS, EDITORS, AND
THE READERS WHO ACCOMPANIED ME TO THIS MOMENT.

I AM VERY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR UNWAVERING SUPPORT.

TSUKUMIZU

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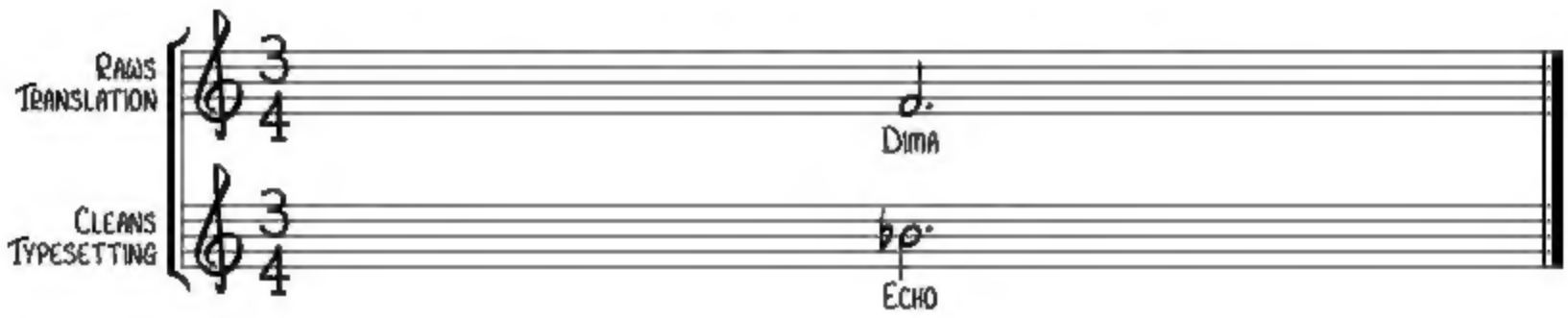
a typogarphical trainweck

Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 49.5

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